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WILLIAM KENDRICK.

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"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."

Memoir of William Kendrick.

Born, February 11, 1810.
Died, March 16, 1880.

Louis. Ky

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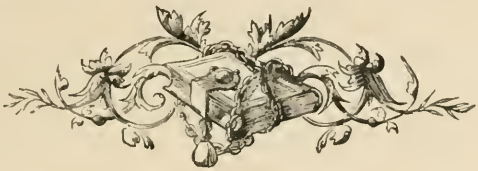

Memoir.

"HE, BEING DEAD, YET SPEAKETH."

THE name of WILLIAM KENDRICK, loved and honored by thousands, is the only proper introduction to this brief biography. From pious parents he inherited a healthy body, a handsome person, a sound mind, and the blessed guardianship of a covenant-keeping Savior and God. They taught him Christian principles, industrious habits, and the manners of a gentleman.

His father, Walter Kendrick, was born at Sandon, near Stone, in Staffordshire, England, on the 16th of September, 1765. His mother, Nancy Fielding, was born near Manchester, on the 16th of July, 1769. Both of them were devout mem-

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bers of the Church of England. They were married at Oldham, near Manchester, in 1795, where their first child was born on the 2d of September, 1796. Soon after marriage they determined to seek a home in America. He arrived in the City of New York on the 4th of April, 1796, and some time afterward wrote the following hopeful letter to his waiting wife:

"*To Mrs. Kendrick, Oldham, near Manchester:*

DEAR WIFE:—I have the pleasure to inform you of my safe arrival in New York, after a passage of twenty-eight days, and have now got quite fixed in a very good stand for business, with a very handsome shop, and have a prospect of doing a great deal of business, wholesale and retail. I have the neatest hat shop in the city and the newest fashions from London."

How many months of saddening separation were endured before the industrious tradesman had the happiness of welcoming his wife and child to an American home we know not. Nor can we tell of rapturous joy in reunited loving hearts when no longer separated by the rolling waves of ocean. The patient labors of

the youthful emigrants in business place and home are unrecorded. The thousand thoughtful ministrations of time-tested love, which made that home a heaven of delights can not be depicted. What happy associations were enjoyed with new found friends, or what tender memories of earlier years were awakened by the solemn services of Old Trinity Church must be left to the reader's imagination.

The children of Walter and Nancy Fielding Kendrick were Mary Ann, born in Oldham, England, September 2d, 1796; Nancy, born in New York, April 4th, 1801; Walter, born in New York, January 30th, 1805; Margaret, born in Newark, New Jersey, November 17th, 1807; and William, born in Patterson, New Jersey, February 11th, 1810. They were all baptized in infancy—Mary Ann, at Oldham, in the Church of England; Nancy and Walter at New York, and Margaret and William at Newark, New Jersey in the Protestant Episcopal Church.

Mary Ann never married. She died in

New York, on the 17th of September, 1823. Walter remained unmarried. He died in Louisville of cholera in 1833. Nancy was married in New York to Mr. John M. Reed, with whom she lived happily many years. She died in Louisville on the 10th of April, 1877. She was the pious, honored mother of Mrs. Mary A. Caspari, Mrs. Caroline G. Stancliffe, Mrs. Glorianna M. Drysdale, Mrs. Eveline F. Talbot, Mrs. Margaret K. Meeker, Mrs. Lavinia M. Fulton, Mr. Richard D. Reed and Mr. William K. Reed. Margaret was married to Mr. William Kaye on the 10th of November, 1825. She also was blessed with a numerous family — Augustus W., Francis J., Charles, William H. and Louis F. Kaye, and Emily D., now Mrs. Dr. Porter, and Katie, now Mrs. Fosdick. Mrs. Kaye still lives in happy old age, revered and loved by children, and children's children. If the limits of this volume permitted, it would be an agreeable task to trace further the varying fortunes of the worthy kindred of our departed friend.

On the 23d of September, 1813, the death angel darkened the dwelling of Walter Kendrick. His beloved wife was taken to a better world in the forty-fourth year of her age. The pangs of a husband's bereaved heart, when death tears a beloved wife from his embraces, and the gloom that gathers around motherless children when the light of home is extinguished by the expiring breath of the one that loved them best, language has never yet successfully portrayed. But faith and hope and love remained to cheer the desolation and encourage the sorrow stricken.

The family have cherished memories and sacred traditions of those sorrowful days, when a father's care and fortitude remained, while the older children watched over the younger with tender solicitude, and the little ones cheerfully accepted their loving rule.

For several years Walter Kendrick was very prosperous and successful in New Jersey, but securityships, and the unfaithfulness of a foreman of his factory invol-

ved him in financial embarrassment. In 1818 he removed to the city of Louisville, where, on the 2d of April, 1819, he was happily married to Mrs. Elizabeth McMullin. Some time after this his attention was turned to the contract made with Stephen Austin by the new nation of Mexico. By the terms of this contract Mr. Austin and his associates were to establish civilized settlements in the wilds of Texas. To remunerate the colonists for their risks and toils, Mexico was to guarantee to them the enjoyment of civil and religious liberty, and the peaceable possession of countless leagues of land. Attracted by these alluring prospects, Walter Kendrick and his oldest son went to this western land of promise, doubtless expecting to open up and secure as a permanent possession richer and more extensive domains than William the Conqueror had ever given to the most favored of his Norman followers.

These pages have nothing to say of Mexican bad faith or of Mexican revolutions, of Texan battles, defeats, or vic-

tories; nor yet of the failure of Texas to secure the landed rights of her first adventurous patriots. Possibly, such a claim as that of the Kendricks, if presented to the Legislature of that noble State, might even at this late date be acknowledged, honored and satisfied.

Walter Kendrick did not live to fight at San Jacinto, or to aid in annexing the young republic to the United States. But in Texas, he died for Texas, and in sacrificing himself he gave to Texas all of human support upon which a young family depended; yet the heirs of Walter Kendrick have not inherited a single foot of the vast domain which he helped to secure for his longer lived compatriots. Walter Kendrick died of the malarious fever of the country on the 17th of September, 1822. Ten days before the death of her husband in Texas, Mrs. Elizabeth Kendrick died in Louisville, Ky., leaving the subject of our brief sketch in poverty-stricken—

Orphanage.

The deaths of Walter Kendrick and his wife left the hero of our story and his young sister Margaret among strangers and in straitened circumstances. Their very few surviving relatives were in New York, and, though full of love and sympathy, were not burdened with worldly wealth. But the Father of the fatherless was not unmindful of the orphans. While contemplating a return to the East, Margaret, though but fifteen years old, became the heroine of a most unexpected romance.

The second Mrs. Kendrick was a connection of an excellent family named Sale, long and favorably known in Louisville. The Sales were intimate with the family of the late Coleman Daniel, whose wife was a sister of Mrs. William Reed, Mrs. John G. Schwing, and of several gentlemen named Kaye. One of these gentlemen Mr. William Kaye, had met the young orphan at the house of his sister, and had

taken a more than benevolent, or chivalric interest in her welfare. He was unwilling to see Louisville lose, and New York gain so lovely a citizen. He begged her to stay, and offering her his hand and heart, was accepted. On the 10th day of November, 1825, she became the wife of Mr. Kaye.

Before the decision of Margaret was known, and while the orphan boy was in uncertainty with reference to his future home, his lot was also determined in an unexpected way. While he was standing on the side-walk one day, he was startled by the voice of a man who with tremulous tones, and tearful eyes, said "My son will you go home with me, and live with me, and be my boy?" The lad unhesitatingly replied "Yes sir, I will." Having learned his name, and history, the gentleman took him to his plentiful home, to occupy the place in home and heart, recently made vacant by the lamented death of a beloved son between whom, and William, he fancied he saw a striking resemblance.

This gentleman, long known and honored in Jefferson county, was the owner of a farm, and tan yard, about six miles below Louisville, on the Salt River road. To the praise of both, be it said, the sympathy, confidence, and love, so suddenly and unexpectedly called into exercise between the orphan, and his friend, continued to grow and strengthen through life. The charm still binds the descendents of each to the other in uninterrupted friendship. A life size portrait of Mr. Jones, has had its place of honor in Mr. Kendrick's parlor, more than 40 years. At the house of Mr. Jones, young Kendrick found an agreeable companion in the person of his friend's son, Daniel.

In a larger volume the farm, the tan yard, the way side school house, the country church, country sports, hunting, fishing, skating, swimming, and visiting in town and country, might each demand a separate chapter. But even in this brief record we must not fail to notice the pious counsels, songs, prayers and tears, with which

the excellent Mrs. Jane Shively tried not in vain, to turn the orphan's heart to Christ his Savior.

As time rolled on the boys mastered the lessons taught in the neighborhood school, and Mr. Jones determined to send Daniel to the college at Bardstown, that he might receive a classical education. Though the orphan boy had no funds to pay for tuition and board, and his friend could not afford to extend his own liberality so far, the old gentleman was very desirous that William should continue to be the constant companion of Daniel. He also indulged the hope that William would derive important advantages from his associations with men of learning in Bardstown. It was therefore understood that William would seek employment in the town, and while earning his own living, and enjoying the company of Daniel, would use due diligence in the cultivation of his intellect. It was hard to find business for a boy of fourteen, yet such was the anxiety of the lad to please his bene-

factor, that finding nothing else to do he undertook to work for a village inn-keeper. Here he soon learned that he must either give up his business or spend much of his time behind his employer's bar.

Honorable men may entertain varying opinions with reference to the traffic in intoxicating drinks, but it will not astonish any person who knew William Kendrick to learn that he instinctively shrunk with loathing and horror, from the scenes and associations of life in a bar room. No attachment to his young friend, nor reverence for his foster father, could reconcile him to a business that seemed to him so destructive of human happiness and human life. Though forty miles from home, he set out on foot to flee from scenes and pursuits that his soul abhorred. On that tedious journey he missed the direct route, and for some time was bewildered and lost; but even under these trying circumstances, his gentlemanly manners, and agreeable person, gained friends for the stranger.

Shortly after his arrival at home, Mr. Jones in a fatherly conversation called his attention to the importance of engaging in some regular business for life. Assured him that though he was more than welcome at home, it was better for him to secure permanent employment in the city. A place was soon found in the store of Mr. C., and William cheerfully entered upon the career of a merchant's clerk. For some time nothing occured to interrupt the usual course of mercantile life. The faithful clerk, the appreciative employer, and the satisfied customers had no complaints to make against each other. The fourth of July, observed as a holiday by nearly all the inhabitants of the little city, brought with it the usual lack of business, and superabundance of noise and sport, but Mr. C. was out of town. As the holiday hours passed neighbors began to visit the idle, solitary clerk, to learn why he did not imitate others; close the store and enjoy himself. Toward noon the not-unwilling youth, yielded to the solicitation of his

neighbors, locked up the business place, and joined the merry-makers. When he next met the merchant, the clerk was sharply reprimanded, and was told that his services were no longer desired, and he might seek other employment. This was on the 5th of July, 1824. Not far away was the jewelry store of Mr. E. C. Beard. William called to see that gentleman, told him of the displeasure of Mr. C., the consequent loss of his clerkship, and asked Mr. Beard to accept his services, and teach him his trade. The high opinion Mr. Beard had previously formed of the lad, together with his frank statement of the facts connected with his discharge from the service of Mr. C., opened up at once to our orphan the beginning of the most remarkable business career Louisville has ever known.

While with Mr. Beard he still indulged the most ardent affection and grateful esteem for his fast friends at the tan yard and the farm, and frequently paid them brief, happy visits. They never forgot that

the jeweler's boy belonged to their own family circle. What new associations and friendships he enjoyed in his new home; what snares his youthful feet escaped; what temptations he overcame; what trials he endured; what evil company he avoided; what helps to virtue were his; we cannot here record. Imagination may follow him from day to day as he perfected himself in the knowledge and practice of his art, grew in stature, increased in wisdom and improved in manners while passing through youth to—

Manhood.

The instruction received in infancy and childhood, had so pre-occupied his mind with religious truth, as to save him from the contamination of skeptical principles, and the disgraceful degradation of a vicious life. His opinions were orthodox, his conduct upright, his reputation untarnished, his conscience tender, his manners gentle, and he possessed a manly beauty of form, of features, and of expression, rarely

equaled. Thus in his eighteenth year, one of the most fascinating of un-regenerate men, he entered the Old Methodist Church, on the east side of Fourth Street, at the South side of the alley, between Jefferson and Market Streets. Rev. Peter Akers was pastor of the congregation, but on that night Rev. H. H. Kavanaugh, (now Bishop Kavanaugh,) occupied the pulpit. The word of God as preached by the earnest minister, and applied by the Divine Spirit, roused his conscience, and excited it to the most intense activity. He not only perceived that by hereditary depravity the fallen human race is "Very far gone from original righteousness, and of our own nature inclined to evil, and only evil; and that continually:" but this comprehensive truth seemed full of personal significance, involving his own present peace, and his eternal destiny. He discovered the exceeding sinfulness of sin, and his own personal sinfulness in the sight of God. He saw his own lack of conformity to the Divine will. Neglected duties, voluntary

transgressions, sins of thought, word, and action, sins of childhood, youth, and manhood, sins against law, against justice, against mercy, all seemed calling down the wrath of God upon his guilty, wretched soul. Even the covenanted mercies of God, to which pious parents had trustfully committed him in infancy, seemed to increase his condemnation. Had he not too often forgotten that consecrating covenant, and turned to his own evil ways? Had not his sins defied, insulted, grieved, the Father, the Son, the Holy Ghost? The Triune God seemed bound by every attribute Divine, to execute the sentence "The soul that sinneth it shall die." "Banishment from the presence of the Lord, and from the glory of His power," appeared to be the sinner's inevitable doom.

But the faithful preacher had words of life and salvation for the sorrowing penitent. He told him of a Savior, and said "The Lord hath laid on him, the iniquity of us all;" that he "Suffered for us;" "Shed his blood for us;" "Died for us;"

"Made his soul an offering for our sins;" "gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity;" "Died for our sins, and rose again for our justification;" "Whom God hath set forth to be a propitiation through faith in his blood, to declare his righteousness for the remission of sins that are past, that he might be just and the justifier of him which believeth in Jesus."

The young man perceived that with infinite compassion, and infinite wisdom, the very God against whom he had sinned had provided for the forgiveness of sin, and the present and eternal salvation of the penitent believing sinner. And this without any violation of the Divine justice, or any infringement upon immutable law. Yea that the highest glory of the Infinite Jehovah is seen and celebrated in the salvation of those who with the help of His Divine Spirit, believe on His Divine Son, with the heart unto righteousness.

William Kendrick did then believe with all his heart, and realized that "Being justified by faith, we have peace with God

through Our Lord Jesus Christ: by whom also we have access by faith, into this grace wherein we stand and rejoice in hope of the glory of God." "Believing on the name of Jesus, he received power to become a Son of God, being born not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God." He could say from a blessed experience "We have not received the spirit of bondage, again to fear but we have received the Spirit of adoption whereby we cry Abba Father. The Spirit, itself, beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God, and if children, then heirs, heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ Jesus."

This satisfactory, joyous, personal experience of a real, a felt salvation, by faith, in a present Christ, shed its radiance on all his subsequent life. Henceforth he traveled in the glorious light of his Father's smile, toward his Father's house above. This instantaneous salvation by grace, through faith was the beginning of a higher, holier life, a life by faith in the Son of God,

and under the felt guidance of the Holy Ghost. It is a fact that must be emphasized, and remembered, or we can have no proper key to the character and conduct of one who has been so much admired, and so little imitated.

The spiritual sunshine in which the justified, and regenerated youth lived, had for a time one dark shadow to obscure its brightness—the possible displeasure of his benefactor, Mr. Jones. The old gentleman with all his kindly human sympathy, and all the exhuberant wealth of affection which he lavished on his loved ones, had never given his heart to Christ; was a neglecter of the great salvation: and there were reasons for doubting whether he would approve of what his young friend deemed a sacred duty.

William though properly comprehending the infinitely superior claims of his Saviour, and strongly attracted by love for the people of God,dreaded the displeasure of his friend. What if the authority of the Highest should require him to disobey the commands of his earthly benefactor? What if union with the

people of God should separate him from one whom he loved with more than the affection of a son for his father? Conscience would not permit him long to hesitate. He sought the earliest possible opportunity to visit his old home, on this important business. With conflicting hopes and fears, he walked six miles to see his old friend. He told Mr. Jones as best he could, what great things had been done for him, in the salvation of his soul, and feelingly expressed the hope that his purpose to unite with the church would meet the approbation of his benefactor. The old gentleman not only banished his fears of opposition, but filled his heart with gladness, by commending his course, and encouraging him to be faithful in the discharge of every religious duty. His walk back to the city was a triumphal march, with a glorious crown of eternal life in full view. He was heartily welcomed into the communion of the faithful, and as if to make his cup overflow with blessings, the minister who had called him to repentance, was at the ensuing Annual Conference, ap-

pointed to the pastorship of the church.

The next four years of Mr. Kendrick's life were full of important events, and strikingly exemplify the rapid progress often made by self-dependent men. It was between his eighteenth and twenty-second year, that those religious associations began which made him for fifty-two years, a pillar in the church, and connected him with the great ecclesiastical movements of the century. It was during these four years he took the honorable place he so long occupied in the Masonic fraternity. That he formed two business partnerships, and became prominent among the commercial men of Louisville. That he became favorably known among the most successful business men of the eastern cities. That he was heartily welcomed into the most refined and respectable circles of society, and most important of all it was in these four years that he sought and found "Domestic happiness, that only bliss of paradise that has survived the fall." He became—

A Married Man.

At a wedding the polite boy of fourteen, met a blushing nine year old girl, first of a beauteous band of six lovely sisters. She was the daughter of Mr. John G. Schwing, and as her mother was the sister of Mr. William Kaye, who had married the lad's sister Margaret, the young couple frequently came together in social circles. How soon the two children experienced reciprocated affection, or at what time timid admiring glances were succeeded by the loving, longing looks that fascinate youthful souls, is not recorded. Whether vows of undying love were first exchanged in the "dim religious light" of the old Fourth Street church, or,

> "The modest loving pair, breathed out the tender tale,
> Beneath the milk-white thorn, that scents the evening gale,"

we may not learn. What moonlight strolls, or pious walks to consecrated courts, or ever lengthening, never finished talks of

love and hope, emparadised the passing hours, cannot now be recalled: but on the 19th of January, 1832, William Kendrick and Maria Stroup Schwing, were happily married. The husband was less than twenty-two years old, the wife but one month over seventeen.

As no selfish scheming, nor corrupt dreams of wanton dalliance, had brought them together, the romantic halo that brightened the wedding day never faded, the honey-moon never waned. It is not astonishing that an english poet should have imagined that the wedded bliss of Adam and Eve first kindled the envy of Satan. That the highest of Arch Angels rebelled against his creator for withholding such blessedness from angels, and bestowing it on his favorite creature, man. The madness and misery introduced by sin, into the relations and associations of the sexes, must excite the indignant wonder of a virtuous universe. In millions of horrid habitations, man is seen with brutal lust and fiendish fury, polluting, blasting, blighting and destroying

all the ecstatic delights, which heaven has kindly lavished upon the loving union of husband and wife. What a libel upon the wisdom and goodness of God: and an outrage upon human society are divorces, and the vile degrading practices which have made them necessary. But we have no space for moralizing.

It was the good fortune of Mr. Kendrick to become the husband of a pious daughter of a most exemplary mother, connected with one of the most remarkable families of the land. Even a brief sketch of such a family connection, would make a most entertaining and instructive volume. It would offer great encouragement to struggling emigrants and throw much light upon the principles of political and domestic economy. We may not follow them from the shores of Europe to all the honorable positions they have from time to time occupied in ten states of our union; but they demand even here more than a passing notice, because of the happy influence exerted by them over the subject of our memoir.

The parents of Mrs. Kendrick's mother were among the earliest settlers of Louisville. The father was from the banks of the Rhine, the mother a Philadelphian, of German blood. They brought with them to the Falls of the Ohio, the bible principles of Martin Luther, the patient industry so characteristic of the German people, and one daughter born to them in the city of Philadelphia. Without wealth, family influence, rash speculations, or political trickery, they soon acquired a comfortable home, and were able to erect the first brick house built in the village. For many years the town had but two wells of water, one of which was kept locked, so that every family but one drew drinking water from the well of Mr. Kaye. He died in a good old age, leaving a numerous posterity to imitate his example.

The father of Mrs. Kendrick's father, was the son of a Strasburg watch maker, who thought more of his French citizenship than he did of his German blood. In his old age the first Napoleon was one of the

idols of his heart. He had arrived in America a little before the revolutionary war, and heartily united with the patriot army in resisting the authority of George the third. Before the war ended his health failed, and he became incapable of performing the duties of a soldier in the field.

While strolling in search of health and strength, through the streets of Philadelphia, he heard what seemed to him a singing angel. Entering an open door to see if she was as sweet as her song, he discovered a beautiful Philadelphia german lass, and an unmistakable case of love at first sight. The hereditary echoes of that musical voice, coming from the lips of hundreds of her lovely or brave descendants, have entranced delighted husbands and wives, and happified dutiful children, in cottages and palaces through successive generations.

The worn and weary soldier, led his singing bride to a humble home at Wellsburg, near Wheeling, in Virginia; where ten children were born to them. In 1801,

their oldest son, (Mrs. Kendrick's father) having become a carpenter, built a boat on which the whole family descended the Ohio to the falls.

The year of acclimation in the sickly town was a sore trial to the new comers, but there was always one son, and one daughter, well enough to work for and wait on the suffering sick ones. The same principles and habits that had made the Kayes independent and comfortable, soon gave the Schwings all things necessary for life and Godliness. The father of Mrs. Kendrick was the first person to apply steam to machinery in Louisville. As a carpenter, he needed a saw mill. The people persuaded him to add to this a grist mill. Soon the grinding so increased that the sawing ceased; and a mill that could manufacture fifty barrels of flour a day, became one of the wonders of the West.

The marriage of Mr. John G. Schwing and Miss Mary Kaye, was largely attended by cheerful merry neighbors, but to their great consternation, was also celebrated

by the most fearfully violent earthquake that ever shook the valley of the Mississippi. It not only made the people tremble in their trembling dwellings, and shudder by the rattling dishes on the festive board, but actually shook down the bridal bed of the newly married pair. Yet notwithstanding the danger and alarm, quite a number of the wedding guests lived to participate in the festives of the golden wedding of the happy couple, fifty years afterwards.

It has been said that Mrs. Kendrick's mother was a most extraordinary woman. In strength, and clearness of intellect, she had few superiors, of either sex. Her early education was the best that could be obtained in Louisville at the close of the last century and opening of the present, but was necessarily limited and imperfect. The care of a very large family, left little time for systematic reading, but she nevertheless acquired and retained vast stores of information, of which she was ever able to make a wise use.

The connection of Mr. Kendrick with

her family was of great advantage to both. Her long experience and sound judgment, made her a wise adviser; and his steady, even piety, greatly assisted her in the religious training of her family. Indeed from the time of his marriage, he was almost unconsciously elevated to a sort of pious, fraternal guardianship over the younger brothers and sisters of his wife. This grew out of the fact that it was not until her husband was sixty-two years old, that Mrs. Schwing had the happiness to see him take any interest in the religious culture of his children. Loving, honest, and truthful, as he was, he saw no necessity for anxiety about their spiritual welfare, or the salvation of his own soul. Decent as was his demeanor, and steady as were his habits, neither his example, nor his words, tended to the promotion of piety. But the gentle patient wife, and the exemplary son-in-law, though paying all due respect to the authority of a father over his household, were happily successful in bringing one after another of the children to the

knowledge of salvation by the remission of sins; until all were gathered into the fold of Christ. And at last they saw the family circle completed, by the entrance of the husband and father into the fellowship of the church on his sixty-second birthday.

It may be proper in this connection to make brief reference to Mr. Kendrick's—

Official Church Work.

He faithfully served in almost every position which a layman may occupy, and always with credit to himself, satisfaction to those who appointed him, and profit to the church. As a manager of religious, and charitable institutions, he was ever in place, attentive to duty, cautious, conciliatory, generous. As a trustee of church property, keeping it in order, holding the legal title, guarding the sacred places against profanation, giving wise counsels, and promoting peace among brethren, his services were invaluable. Though always burdened with business, and pressed for

time, he neglected none of the duties of a lay delegate when elected to membership in Annual and District Conferences.

The financial officers of protestant churches have to perform duties that are peculiarly trying and discouraging. They have to stand between an empty treasury and a membership that is under no legal obligation to have it replenished. Among those who conscientiously contribute there is a standing temptation to ask, how little will suffice for church expenses? And how little of that little will self-respect, public opinion, and conscience permit me to pay? This naturally results from the lack of any established standard of liberality. From the fact that no stated per cent. of the capital, the income, or the expenditures of church members, can be demanded for church purposes. Scriptural financial principles were wiser. Abraham, Moses and Paul, learned and taught percentage. The primitive Christians contributing "According as the Lord had blessed" them; even when very poor, always had money

in the church treasury for necessary uses. On that plan they had no need of "Subscriptions," "Assessments," "Envelopes," "Pews," "Concerts," "Feasts" or "Shows." There are a few wealthy ministers, some very rich congregations, and a very few well regulated poor congregations, that save financial officers from the ordinary troubles. But notwithstanding the existence of these exceptional cases, the fact remains, that deacons, stewards and other collectors of church moneys are subjected to mortifications, and sacrifices, that seldom sweeten their tempers or promote their piety. Hence many grow weary of such discouraging toil, resign their offices, or withdraw from the communion of the churches; while many others remain in office but become dictatorial, unamiable, and cross. Still the churches find many who never grow weary in well doing; who go through life bearing the burdens of others, as well as their own, with uncomplaining cheerfulness.

For nearly fifty years, William Kendrick

discharged the duties of a steward, faithfully, efficiently, lovingly. However rude others might be he was always polite. The selfishness of others might grieve him but no unkind word escaped his lips. His fellow laborers might complain of their illiberal brethren, and resign their offices, but he continued at the post of duty, patiently training to better practices, generation after generation of church members. Most of this long period of hard service, he was recording steward of the station, and secretary of the leaders' and stewards' weekly meeting. Whenever it became his duty as one of the district stewards, to assist in determining the amount of a presiding elder's salary, and in apportioning it among the stations and circuits of the district, he always acted generously. He never cherished the congregational selfishness, which has sometimes characterized and disgraced such meetings.

Early in the religious life of Mr. Kendrick, he was appointed a class leader. The Class Leadership as established by

Wesley, combined most of the duties assigned to lay elders in other churches: with other elements of usefulness found in no other church office. The leader was appointed by his preacher in charge to a sort of sub-pastorate over ten or twelve persons; (but very unwisely, and without any change in the law, the number in a class became practically indefinite, until twenty, a hundred, or the whole church, claimed the care of a single leader, or of no leader.) The leader met the members of his class once a week, to read the scriptures, sing, pray; to learn their religious experience and progress, to give scriptural advice, and to receive from them the money they were willing to contribute for the relief of the church, the poor, and the preachers. He had also a much more important duty to perform, in the constant oversight, and religious watch-care, which he was required to exercise over the members of his class. It would be difficult to over-estimate the conservative power of such a guardianship over the ignorant, the

young, the unstable, the tempted, and the discouraged. The advantages thus accruing to the leader, and the most pious members of his class in the cultivation of their own graces and gifts, eternity alone can reveal. It was through the leader, and in the class meeting that the men of loftiest intellect, along with their less gifted brethren had to obtain their first recommendation for license to preach. The Quarterly Conference of which the leader was a member, was the only church court having authority to grant the license; and without its recommendation no preacher could be received on trial by an Annual Conference. It was also a court of appeals for laymen, and of original jurisdiction over local ministers. The leader was required to meet his pastor, and the stewards, once a week in the "Leader's Meeting," improperly called "The Official Board." At this meeting he paid to the stewards the money received the preceding week, and reported to his pastor the sick, the needy, and any who "Walk disorderly and will not be

reproved." In this reference to the leadership as instituted by Wesley, and established by early General Conferences, the past tense is used because it has unhappily ceased to exist in many Methodist churches, and in all of them its glory has departed.

Whether this lamented deterioration of a most valuable means of grace has been caused by the progress of civilization and refinement, the pressure of other church work, the influence of other denominations, the lack of efficient leaders, or to the loss of religious zeal, and the decay of vital godliness, may be discussed by others elsewhere.

As a leader, William Kendrick was, through a long busy life, eminently successful. Hundreds of families in Louisville from time to time connected with his class, became more attached to him than to any, or all of their pastors. When misfortunes overtook them, when disease invaded their dwellings, when bereavement saddened their hearts, or death threatened them, his was the first name they uttered. He has-

tened to help and comfort them. When the members of these families were scattered abroad in distant lands, their sweetest memories of home and friends, and holy places, were inseparably connected with the beloved class leader.

His christian activities could not be confined to the city where he dwelt. The worshippers in wayside churches, the religious people of country villages, and the sons and daughters of poverty, wherever they called on God, rejoiced to hear his footsteps, and found themselves richer in grace and in money, before he left them. When hard work required seasons of recreation he did not seek it in places of fashionable resort. The springs, the sea shore, Frankfort and Washington, had no attractions for him when he could get to a country quarterly meeting, or a grove consecrated to the worship of The Most High. Increase of wealth, or associations with the ambitious and extravagant, effected no change in his principles, his tastes, or his pursuits. Though a man of most ardent

impulses, he seldom acted from mere impulse. Though sincerely devoted to an ever enlarging circle of friends, even those whom he loved best had no power to constrain him to do anything that his own judgment did not approve. No enthusiasm of thousands could kindle an uncalculating enthusiasm in him. No opposition of millions could turn him from what he conscientiously regarded as the pathway of duty. But with such sound judgment, and so strong a will, in the government of his own conduct, he seldom strove to impress his opinions on others: or to control their actions, except by the power of his good example. He had no ambition to be a ruler, except over himself and his family. Even in the appointment of pastors, for the congregation in which he was so long an office bearer, he declined to dictate, or even advise or petition.

This shrinking from the exercise of authority and influence, and his habitual gentleness toward the erring and the vicious, seemed to those who knew and loved him

best, the one weak point, in his strongly virtuous character. He was so perfectly the christian gentleman, that the gravest errors, and the vilest conduct, seldom drew from his lips the language of denunciation. It was feared that in his presence, error and vice, would so catch the glowing radiance of his benignity, as to forget their own hideous deformity. That they could hardly admit themselves to be so bad, as law and gospel, and God, regarded them, if not severely denounced by such an embodiment of virtuous excellency. His friends believed that if so much will-force, and such correct judgment, backed by so fine a port, and presence, so admirable a character, and so faultless a life, could have been connected with a little more of the stern determination of John Knox, to exterminate wrong, and make weaker minds submit, his usefulness would have been enhanced a thousand fold. It is however possible, that by occasional indulgence, in the severity deserved by wrong doers, he might have lost some of the wondrous power for good, that

was wielded by his loving gentleness.

Some may imagine that a life so inoffensive, would lift a man above the temptations, and trials that beset ordinary christians. Yet this was not so. Like all the people of God, like their Divine Saviour, William Kendrick, had to endure opposition from men, and the temptations of the devil. Some of the trials of his early life have been already recorded. The troubles of his business career will be mentioned hereafter. In this place it is proper to give all that can now be learned about a most remarkable Satanic temptation, and a most wonderful deliverance from the power of the wicked one. Late in life Mr. Kendrick invited an intimate friend into the back room of his Main Street store, and locked the door. With manifestations of deep feeling, he stated that for some time past, he had been the subject of strong, and long continued temptation. He had resisted the tempter and by the grace of God had maintained his christian integrity, yet the conflict with the powers of darkness grew fiercer. He

had sought deliverance in the regular use of all the means of grace, and in earnest, fervent, persevering private prayer, but still the enemy came in like a flood, as if to overwhelm him, and sweep away the very citadel of his faith. It was no failure of health, no domestic distress, no business perplexity, no social scandal, no church trouble, nor any personal, practical sin, that had destroyed his happiness, and filled him with agony. Yet it was evident that he must obtain relief through the grace of God, in Christ Jesus, by the power of the Holy Ghost, or the most serious of evils would come. It was suggested that the fervent effectual prayers of the people of God, amid new scenes and associations, could not fail to be beneficial to one in great need of stronger faith and brighter hopes. He declined to attend quarterly meetings with his friend in the interior of Kentucky. At these he would be recognized as an old, and active christian. He wished to go where none knew him, where he could be regarded as only an humble beggar, at the

throne of the heavenly grace. Drs. Inskip and McDonald, had announced a Holiness meeting to be held at a Camp Ground in Ohio. This he determined to attend. He arrived on the Camp Ground at about the time for beginning one of the services. A large well behaved congregation, after engaging in singing and prayer, and listening to a discourse which insisted upon the immediate exercise of an undoubting faith, for a present cleansing from sin, bowed down together to wait for the descending blessing. He of course bowed with them, and lifted the prayers of his anxious heart, to the throne of the heavenly grace. He had not been favorably impressed by the boldness with which the worshippers expressed their confidence in an instantaneous cleansing from sin, nor did he entirely approve the dramatic grouping, and the sensational proceedings of the hundreds bowed together to pray, to expect, to believe, to receive. But when one was leading the prayers of the assembly, with humble confessions, pathetic pleadings, and

confident reliance on atoning blood, dying love, resurrection power, Divine mediation, sovereign mercy, and the purifying power of the Holy Ghost, all criticism ceased. Then while still kneeling, the congregation continued its prayer in the language of an awe-inspiring, faith-strengthening, hope-kindling hymn, until heaven and earth, seemed to unite. It was then proposed that for five minutes, every heart should send up its own silent, fervent prayer, for blessings on itself, the assembly, and the race. During that silent invocation, scores professed to find pardon, peace, and purity. William Kendrick though less demonstrative than others, obtained a glorious victory over sin and Satan: more wonderful and satisfactory, than he had ever gained before. His gloom was gone. The Glory of God filled his heart and beamed from his countenance. He had not escaped beyond the observation of all that knew him. Even in Ohio he was recognized by a few precious friends, and these soon made him known to other children of God, with whom he

was "welcomed as if loved for years."

His visits to Parks Hill, and Kavanaugh Camp meetings, are remembered as occasions of delight, by hundreds who frequent those consecrated groves. His presence at Annual, District,and Quarterly Conferences, were always suggestive, and promotive of

> "The soul's calm sunshine,
> And the heartfelt joy."

Such spiritual conflicts and victories as that just recorded, may by thousands of sincere persons, be deemed incredible, but nearly all the eminent children of God have so suffered, and so triumphed. In ancient times Abraham, Job, Daniel, and Paul, are illustrious examples. In recent times Luther, Wesley, and hundreds of others have fought such battles, and gained such victories. Nominal christians "Fast bound in Satan's slavish chains" may wear their fetters in quietness. And sluggish souls who do little to manifest the spiritual life that is in them, may be left to their inglorious inertia, with but slight disturbance.

If space permitted, much more might be

profitably written about the religious character, and conduct of the subject of our memoir. Large volumes might be filled with interesting incidents treasured up in the memories of hundreds who have been benefitted by his religious labors.

Though truth has rendered it necessary to present him as a methodist, a methodist of the straitest sect, yet no single sect could appropriate such a heart and such a life. He belonged to all christendom. To humanity. To the whole family of God throughout the universe. How he was regarded by his brethren of other denominations, and his friends of no denomination, has been most eloquently set forth by our ablest speakers, prose writers and poets. We cannot do justice to the subject in hand, without making some of the numerous sermons, addresses, resolutions and poems, called forth by his lamented death, part of this volume. These will be found in the appendix at the end of this memoir. The religious principles of Mr. Kendrick were not only exemplified in his social and church

life, but were quite as conspicuous along all the pathway of his most remarkable—

Business Career.

It would not indeed be stating the fact too strongly, to say that his religion, literally led the unselfish tradesman, from penniless poverty, to honorable opulence, and crowned him with the most enviable commercial prosperity.

The lad was but little more than fourteen years old, when Mr. Beard kindly accepted his services, and agreed to teach him his trade. If he was not superior to others in aptness to learn, in mechanical skill, or in rapidity of execution, he possessed much more important qualifications, in a degree equalled by few, and surpassed by none. He was truthful, honest, cheerful, active, industrious, prompt, punctual: and gave the most careful attention to the minutest details of the least important business with which he was entrusted. In commercial life, he sought no unfair ad-

vantage over others. He did not profess to work for less, or to sell lower: nor did he undervalue the wares of his neighbors or over-estimate the value of his own. He uttered no sensational boasts of a wonderfully refined taste, or a masterly skill in the manipulation of gems and jewels. He resorted to no tricks of trade, to secure custom. Indeed if judged by commonly received standards of opinion, in business circles, he would have been pronounced decidedly deficient in push and enterprise. Yet he was eminently successful. It was integrity of character that laid the foundation of his prosperity. It was christian principle that built up his business. It was a renewed heart, guileless and loving, that spoke through his lips, glowed in his countenance, and gave to his eyes, that indescribable fascinating power, which once felt, can never be forgotten. His peculiar politeness, was not mere Chesterfieldian, outside polish, but the legitimate manifestation of a heaven-inspired truthfulness, honesty and philanthropy. This in

the utter absence of pharisaic cant, or of boastful pretenses of worldly honor, impressed all who knew him, with the idea that he was the best possible human exemplification of that American expression "Thoroughly reliable," or of those more correct English words "Perfectly trustworthy." It is difficult to over-estimate the value of such a reputation in connection with the sale of articles about which the tradesman knows so much, and the customer so little.

In 1831, soon after becoming of age, Mr. Kendrick entered into partnership with Mr. Harris, a brother of Mr. Alfred Harris, for many years Assessor of the City of Louisville. What degree of success was enjoyed by this firm, we have not learned, but it was dissolved in less than a year; and a partnership was formed with Mr. James I. Lemon. Lemon & Kendrick, soon transacted a very extensive business which promised rapidly to enrich those enterprising gentlemen. For several years their store at the corner of Main

and Fourth streets, presented a varied stock of jewelry, clocks, watches and plate, that might have compared favorably with similar establishments in more pretentious cities. But the commercial storm of 1838, 39-40-41-42, struck them as it did thousands of other business men, when they were least expecting such a disaster. With a large stock of goods rapidly depreciating in value, with sales of costly jewelry almost entirely suspended, and notes, and book accounts, becoming worthless on account of the general bankruptcy of their debtors, they were compelled to suspend business. The creditors of the firm were informed of the unfortunate state of their affairs, and they proposed to surrender stock, notes, accounts, and everything else that they possessed. Mr. Kendrick even gave up the house in which he lived. It had been built on ground belonging to his wife, and had never been conveyed to himself. Against this the creditors of the firm could not have the shadow of a legal claim, yet the young tradesman saw his sick wife,

and her two helpless little girls walk uncomplainingly by his side, through the door, down the steps, out into the world, homeless and poverty stricken.

When what appeared to be a *final* settlement had been made, and the bankrupt jewelers were legally released from their debts, the eastern creditors asked Mr. Kendrick what he proposed to do for a living? He informed them that he expected to work at his business with his own hands. They expressed unshaken confidence in his character, and in his business qualifications; and proposed to open new accounts, and furnish him with a complete stock of merchandize with which to begin again. He thanked them for their expressions of confidence, and their kind offers of credit; but said firmly, "Gentlemen, I have suffered so much on account of debt, that I never expect to go in debt again." They then proposed to sell him the stock they had in Louisville, which the firm had just surrendered. He again respectfully refused to buy anything on a credit. Then

they asked the privilege of storing their goods with him, that he might sell them on their account, and make such profits on them as he deemed practicable and proper. To this he consented; and further agreed that they might from time to time, add such articles as might be necessary to make his small business profitable to them. He however positively refused to mix the money received for their stock, with the money which he expected to earn for the support of his family.

Then followed years of close economy, patient waiting, untiring industry, and earnest devotion to business. He had many friends and the confidence of all who knew him, but on a cash basis business increased slowly. Yet rigidly adhering to his resolution, he refused to incur debt, in order to engage in more extensive transactions. If the enlargement of his trade was slow, it was steady, safe, solid. If new customers were not multiplied rapidly, they were securely retained. If wealth did not accumulate fast, debt did not; his small

income exceeded his expenditures. He had the satisfaction to see a gradual enlargement of that part of the stock which was his own and a corresponding diminution of that which he was selling for his eastern friends. In the course of a few years he became the owner of everything in his store, and by human law owed no man anything. He had long ardently desired to see that day. Yet it brought no relaxation of effort, no temptation to extravagance. It was the beginning of mightier exertions, to secure a more glorious triumph. The unpaid debts of Lemon & Kendrick had been legally discharged. No civil court had power to collect one cent on the old accounts. Eastern creditors had long since charged them to profit and loss, and had cheerfully relinquished all claims against their polite, profitable, Louisville customers. But these honest men had never repudiated their obligations. They had even dared to hope that a God, loving honesty and justice, would permit them to live and labor long enough to lift

from their tender consciences, this never-forgotten burden.

When Mr. Kendrick discovered that he was no longer dependent upon others for the means of conducting his small, but increasing business, his heart was filled with richest gratitude to God, and strong encouragement to labor for complete emancipation from the thraldom of his old indebtedness. God heard his prayers and blessed his efforts, and permitted him to hail the first of January, 1850, as the beginning of his year of jubilee.

In April of that year he had cash with which to replenish his stock, and a surplus sufficient to pay principal and interest of the old debts that more than seven years before had been settled by bankruptcy. The following letters were received by him in reply to letters which he had written enclosing drafts for the money.

PHILADELPHIA, April 18, 1850.

DEAR SIR:

Messrs. Dubosq, Carrow & Co. handed me yesterday, your half of the balance of the old account of Lemon & Kendrick, with interest from that time. I considered that account entirely and honorably

settled, as you gave up all your property and goods in payment to your creditors, which was all we could ask or expect.

Since I have been in business I have had many promises made me, when I have compromised a debt, that if ever able the parties would certainly pay the balance, but you have the pleasure of making the first performance.

Money received by such good and christian principles, I feel anxious should be better appropriated than to ordinary business. I have therefore handed Twenty dollars to the Treasurer of the Board of Domestic Missions, that it may return to the West and take root there, and the balance handed to Mrs. Harper for distribution to some charitable purposes at home.

Hoping you may have the same pleasure in all your business transactions as in this, looking for your reward beyond this life,

I am sincerely yours,

JOHN M. HARPER.

PHILADELPHIA, April 17, 1850.

FRIEND KENDRICK:

We have to acknowledge receipt of draft, of which we have paid to Mr. Harper —— Dollars, and the balance have passed to the credit of Lemon & Kendrick on the old account which we had almost forgotten. We will not say that this is unexpected, for all our dealings with both yourself and Mr. Lemon have led us to believe that at some time or other, if you were able, we should receive the balance due us, yet it is so unusual a circumstance in these days of rascality and roguery to find any one willing to do what is just or more than they can be compelled to, that we can-

not help making you our acknowledgments. We will not pay you any compliments or say anything which you might consider as flattery, yet we must let you know that we duly appreciate this action of yours which we shall not easily forget.

Hoping and believing that in the end you will not be the loser by this transaction, we are with sentiments of high esteem,

Sincerely yours,

DUBOSQ, CARROW & CO.

NEW YORK, 9th May, 1850.

MR. WILLIAM KENDRICK,
Louisville, Ky.

DEAR SIR:

It is with great satisfaction that we reply to your esteemed favor of the 10th April last, enclosing a Check for money, to be divided amongst the subscribers as therein directed, being a payment in full of a Claim with Interest released by us some Seven Years since.

We are Sir, indebted to you for this evidence of sound and correct principles, and have read your letter with lively interest and much profit. We find the sentiments therein expressed, such as do honor to your head and heart.

It is not often that we are called upon to acknowledge the receipt of money sent to satisfy a Claim upon which no creditor has a legal demand, and upon which he can scarcely be said to have a moral one, and we most sincerely trust that the example now shown by you, of what strict Justice and Morality require, may be followed by all those who find themselves in like situation.

As a testimonial of our regard and as a Keepsake to be pointed to hereafter by your descendants, we

beg your acceptance of a piece of Silver Plate, suitably inscribed, which we have despatched to your address by Adams & Co.'s Express.

Wishing you every gratification that a good action and Just Conduct may produce,

We remain, your friends,

FELLOWS, WADSWORTH & CO.
FELLOWS, CARGILL & CO.
FRANCIS TOMES & SONS.
DOWNING & BALDWIN.

Those from Philadelphia need no explanation. That from New York was embarrassing as well as gratifying. Seeking no commendations or compliments for what appeared to him the performance of an unquestionable duty he expected nothing more than simple business receipts for the money. When, therefore, the newspapers published the transaction, his sensitive soul not only shrunk from the notoriety it gave him, and from the temptation to esteem himself too highly, but as the following letter from himself to the New York gentlemen shows, was pained by the fear that his equally honest friend, and former partner, Mr. Lemon, might be embarrassed by the publication.

LOUISVILLE, KY., May 30, 1850.

Messrs. FELLOWS, WADSWORTH & Co.,
DOWNING & BALDWIN,
FELLOWS, CARGILL & Co.,
F. TOMES & SONS,

GENTLEMEN:

With feelings which I have not language to express, I acknowledge the receipt of your very kind letter of the 9th inst. Also of the beautiful Silver Pitcher with which you have thought proper to present me as a testimonial of your regard.

You will please accept my thanks for this bestowment which I feel is so unmerited on my part, and be assured that those thanks arise from a full and grateful heart.

The consciousness that I have done my duty in the act which lead to this development of your kind feeling toward me, afforded me a sufficient remuneration in itself, and a satisfaction that none but they who feel it know; and then to have received the letter which I did from your hands, added a new feature to heighten that enjoyment, but think it not strange when I tell you that on receiving the Plate and reading the inscription, I felt in my heart the necessity of praying to Him, to whom I am indebted directly or indirectly for every good and perfect gift, that He would grant me grace that I might not be exalted above that which is right in His sight.

I receive the offering at your hand. I have given it in charge to Mrs. Kendrick to be placed in view of my children, that when I cease to live on earth, you may be remembered by them as their Father's friend.

Yours most respectfully,

WM. KENDRICK.

Permit me to add that I fear I have raised a barrier though unintentionally, in the way of my friend and old partner, Mr. Lemon. He says that he now feels that his hands are tied, for under the circumstances he could not feel free to adjust his portion of the old debt, for fear his act in so doing might be attributed to improper motives. Though he has had it on his mind to do so some day, and had not forgotten our promise. I have not a doubt but his heart is right in the matter. But not knowing his circumstances fully, I from delicacy, did not make known my intention to him for fear he would not be prepared to unite with me. I therefore acted for myself, supposing I should have received a receipt for the amount, and nothing more, thus leaving the opportunity open for him to do the same whenever circumstances would permit him to do so. I offer this as an apology for not acting unitedly in the matter.

W. K.

The piece of plate to which these letters refer is an elegant silver pitcher. On this tasteful gift is engraved,

> "Presented to WILLIAM KENDRICK, of Louisville, Kentucky, by Fellows, Wadsworth & Co., Fellows, Cargill & Co., Francis Tomes & Sons, and Downing & Baldwin, of New York: as a testimonial of their esteem for his integrity and moral worth."
>
> "An honest man's the noblest work of God."

It is reported that when Mr. Kendrick visited New York at a later day in 1850 the gentlemen who had presented the silver

pitcher met together and offered him the money which he had sent them to pay the old accounts. They said this money does not belong to us; we cannot keep it; we have long since charged it to profit and loss. And besides by our sales to you before and since your former settlement, we have made several times the amount. We cannot keep your money. He replied, Gentlemen, this money is not mine, I regard it as justly due to you. When this generous contention had continued for some time, a compromise was agreed upon by which the money was given to certain orphan asylums.

Those who had been personally acquainted with Mr. Kendrick, needed no such testimonial to confirm their confidence in him, but by the publication of this transaction, the honest jeweler was made known to thousands by whom he was afterwards patronized, loved and honored. Thus at forty years of age, the subject of our memoir had become one of the most eminent of business men. By the blessing of God he had struggled up through orphanage, pov-

erty, ignorance, toil, bankruptcy, and discouragement, to a position of comparative independence and highly enviable honor. He was out of debt, engaged in a pleasant profitable business, and rich in that integrity of character which commanded the confidence of an ever enlarging multitude of friends. He had learned wisdom from the mistakes of earlier years, and knew how to avoid the disasters of commercial life. A thorough master of his useful art, and of the business capacity and capital, necessary to success in it, the pathway of prosperity opened up brightly before him. Henceforth, with constantly increasing financial strength, each succeeding step was to be bolder, and more vigorous than the last. The balance sheet of every year was to show the prosperous merchant an encouraging increase of his capital.

If space permitted it would be pleasant and profitable to record the important transactions of nearly fifty years of an extraordinary man's life. The hopeful beginnings with Harris, with Lemon, the vast

business, and vaster plans of Lemon & Kendrick, the dark days preceding bankruptcy, the crushing collapse of trade, of credit, hope and commercial ambition, the anxious journeyman, without business or home, and a sick wife and two babes dependent upon him. That was his darkest day, but there was heavenly light in his heart, and the light of love in his domestic circle. It would be profitable to call up the kind words of those creditors who proposed to trust him again, and the immovable resolution of the young man never to contract any more debts, to gaze on the first dollar earned by the young mechanic for the support of his loved ones, after the wreck of his large business had floated beyond his control; to follow the cautious tradesman from the little shop on Fourth Street, to the larger one on Third Street, from that to the more extensive store on Main Street, and thence to the grander establishment on Fourth Avenue, where amid glittering gold, and sparkling gems,

his wonderful business career closed.*

Much as Mr. K. was admired and loved by thousands, he was occasionally the subject of uncharitable gossip. A lady with mild suspicion, pronounced him "A very good man, or *a very great hypocrite.*" For economy's sake, and to pay his debts earlier by it, he had a very cheap dwelling house erected on some ground in which his wife had a small undivided interest. A venerable church member passing by it said; "I suppose that house is built with some of brother Billy's *savings.* A shrewd lawyer approached him and said in the manner of an inquirer, you know sir that your title to ——is not valid? He promptly answered "no sir, I do not: and I will thank you to prove it, as I do not wish to hold anything by a questionable title."

His customers were not all of the most agreeable kind. Swindlers and thieves

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On a loose scrap of paper the following figures appear in his own hand writing. "Commenced business with $20.00 cash, a silver watch worth about $19.00, and a few watch tools, the whole amounting to about - - - - - $ 150.00

April 1st,	1844,	Net gain in 1 year -	765.18
"	1845,	" " -	1,772.37
"	1846,	" " -	1,997.57
March 1st,	1847,	Net gain 11 Months -	1,299.33

sometimes appropriated his merchandise, and plausible purchasers, much more frequently took advantage of his generous confidence, to shine and sparkle with ornaments for which they never paid. Still more disagreeable to a gentle spirit like his was an occasional misunderstanding with an honorable man. Long after he had become wealthy, he called a friend into his store and requested him to read two letters. One was from a highly respectable gentleman of an adjacent county, protesting in severe, indignant language, against exhorbitant charges for repairing his watch. It more than hinted at hypocrisy on the part of one whose reputation for piety had enabled him to take so unfair an advantage of an unsuspecting customer. The other in reply contained no unkind word. It proposed that the offended man should at his own convenience, call upon the skillful, honest gentlemen, who had mended the watch, to show what work had been done, and then let any respectable jeweler, name the value of the work done.

If the plan of this volume allowed space for discussion, this would be the place to moralize on many subjects suggested by this brief biography of a *religiously* honest man. It might be asked, if idle gossip was allowed to attack such a man, who then can hope for exemption from its venomous blighting breath? Can it ever be proper to utter unkind suspicions, or accusations against the absent, unless it is absolutely necessary for the protection of unsuspecting persons? Ought an honest bankrupt, to give his creditors every thing and his family nothing? Is it the duty of prosperous merchants, to make some provision for their families, while they are yet wealthy, and secure the same beyond liability to loss by subsequent commercial reverses? When courts relieve bankrupts from legal liabilities for debts, or when creditors relinquish claims, is it not the duty of the debtor to still strive through life, to pay the uttermost farthing of original indebtedness? Is the credit system a greater good than evil?

Mr. Kendrick never doubted the wisdom

of his own fixed determination to refuse to accept credit. It saved him from much anxiety, great risk, and possibly from a second failure. Though he had at one time paid an annual tax, on a net income of more than thirty thousand dollars, and had liberally aided each one of a large family of children, yet when the panic of 1873 brought ruin to so many merchants, he was astonished to find that his expenditures exceeded his income. But as he owed nothing, it was only necessary to economize a little, in order to balance accounts the next year. The aged merchant became his own book-keeper: less business required less capital: there was a reduction of expenses, more than equal to the reduction of income. Hence when prosperity returned to the country, he was ready to lay hold on all the advantages it brought.

Though he avoided debt, declined securityships, and carefully attended to his own business, he was not regardless of the business interests of others. No man was more ready to help a neighbor, either with

personal assistance, or with short loans of money already in hand. If his was the happiest of homes, he was not forgetful of other homes, less happy than his own. Zealous devotion to his own church, and ardent love for all christians, did not wean him from other benevolent societies, or destroy his love of social life, or in any way make him any less a man, among men, in the very best sense of that expression. If his principles, and his tastes, led him to turn with disgust and abhorrence, from degrading vulgar vices, the most degraded of the vicious, might have turned to him to find a pitying heart, and helping hand to aid in his elevation. Though he deemed it his own duty to turn away from cards, dice, dances, races, operas and stage plays, and even from convivial gatherings where the rich, the reputable, the refined, the educated, the talented, and the distinguished indulged in fashionable revelry, and dissipation, it was not because he wished them to have less pleasure on earth, but higher happiness here, and in the eternal hereafter.

As a real lover of his country, he was keenly alive to every patriotic impulse, but had little to do with party politics, beyond the casting of quiet votes, for the best principles, and the best men, according to his own judgment. If he could have been classed as a partizan, and induced to accept office, the leaders of either party would gladly have given his name a prominent place on their ticket. As it was, he served a term in the city council, and one in the school board, much to the satisfaction of his constituents.

His connection with Freemasonry began in early life, and continued while he lived. The charitable work of the order, and the fraternal ties which bind its members to one another, were well calculated to excite in him a deep and abiding interest. He was a charter member, and Past Master of Louisville Lodge. He was also a Royal Arch Mason, and received the Council degrees, R. & S. M. in 1832. One of his masonic brethren says of him: "He was unassuming and unobtrusive in manner

and so much opposed to ostentatious display that he did not desire the pageantry of a masonic funeral."

He was a thorough temperance man, advocating and practicing total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks.

He was for many years one of the Board of Visitors, of the Kentucky Asylum for the Blind, to which position he was nominated by Governor Blackburn, and re-elected by the Senate of Kentucky, the day before his death. He was also one of the Board of Directors of The American Printing House for the Blind. He was a member of the Board of Education of the Louisville Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. Also one of the most active managers of the Methodist Widows' and Orphans' Home. He was a liberal contributor to the American Bible Society, and an active member of the Missionary Society of his own church. For many years he was a faithful Sabbath School worker, and he continued to foster the institution while he lived, being at the

time of his death, President of the Sunday School Union of the Louisville District, and Superintendent of the Sunday School of Chestnut Street Church. His place in the Prayer Meeting was seldom unoccupied and his attendance upon all the means of grace was regular and constant.

The closing years of his life, must have been highly satisfactory to the successful merchant. He enjoyed uninterrupted health. Plenty, peace, purity and love smiled on his happy home. He was useful, respected, and loved, in his prosperous church. Religious, benevolent, and social circles, lavished their highest honors upon him. He was the most valued companion of the best of men, the most admired and trusted man among the holiest of women; and best of all, constant communion with God had been the habit, and the solace of his life for more than half a century. Heaven and earth seemed to be lavish of their love toward him. The oft quoted lines of Halleck, on his friend Drake, were

never more truthfully applied to any man.

"None knew thee, but to love thee,
Nor named thee, but to praise."

Day by day his pious, industrious sons stood by his side, among his numerous patrons. They had all the qualifications necessary to success, in a business that was constantly growing more prosperous and profitable. They were prepared to aid him during life, and when death should bring the sad necessity, to succeed him in the confidence, and in the patronage, he had so long enjoyed. Rightful heirs of his business, and of his name, they already shared largely in the infinitely richer inheritance of his christian virtues. He was however, equally blessed in the high character, and enviable social standing of the other members of—

His Beloved Family.

As has been already stated, Mr. Kendrick was married to Miss Maria S. Schwing on the 19th of January, 1832.

Mrs. Kendrick still lives, loved and honored by multitudes, and tenderly cared for by ever attentive children and grand children. In the early part of her wedded life, she was for some time in very delicate health, and endured many painful attacks of disease. From these however she recovered, and through middle life, enjoyed vigorous health and was exceedingly active. For the last twelve years she has suffered much from painful curvature of the spine, which she has borne with astonishing fortitude, patience and cheerfulness. Though unable to walk abroad, she seems to have a richer enjoyment of life than most of her more healthy neighbors. Her widowed daughter, Mrs. Penton, has gently relieved her of domestic duties and household cares, and all her children combine to secure for her every comfort, that loving hearts and busy hands can provide for an invalid.

To Mr. and Mrs. Kendrick were born six daughters and three sons. Mary Ellen, Emma Fielding, Adelia Corrinna, Mary

Eliza, Anna Amelia, Maria Godwin, William Carnes, Walter Schwing and George Penton. Mary Ellen was born on the 7th of June, 1833, and died on the 3d of June, 1834. Emma Fielding was born on the 12th of August, 1835, and was married to Mr. George R. Penton on the 5th of June, 1856. She was bereaved of her husband on the 1st of February, 1860. They had two sons, William Kendrick and Joseph Talbot. William K. was drowned near Rock Castle Springs, July 21st, 1879. Joseph T. still lives to comfort his widowed mother, who has never forsaken the dwelling of her parents. Adelia Corrinna was born December 28th, 1838, and was married to Mr. John B. Bangs on the 21st of May, 1862. They have three daughters and one son, Adelia Kendrick, Maria Buckmaster, Nathan Dudley and Emma Josephine. Mary Eliza was born July the 14th, 1845, and was married to Dr. Samuel H. Garvin on the 3d of February, 1869. They have one daughter and one son, Amy Donne, and William Joshua.

Anna Amelia was born November 27th, 1847, and married to Mr. William Joseph Wilson, on the 27th of February, 1868. To them have been born five children. Joseph Kendrick, who died in infancy, and Anna Maria, Emma Penton, Fannie Phillips and Bennett Young still living. Maria Godwin was born on the 10th of December, 1849, and was married to Mr. Edwin L. Carter, on the 12th of November, 1872. To them have been born three children, Edwin Kendrick, Maria Annetta and James Lucas. Of these, James Lucas only lives to accompany his mother on her earthly pilgrimage. Mr. Carter was stricken down in the prime of life on the 9th of October, 1879. William Carnes was born on the 7th of June, 1852, and was married to Miss Lizzie D. Rivers, on the 13th of January, 1876. To them has been born one child, Emma Penton. Walter Schwing was born on the 17th of October, 1854, and died on the 14th of April, 1855. George Penton was born on the 12th of September, 1856, and was married to Miss

Amelia M. Downing, on the 19th of January, 1880.

The many friends of William Kendrick had seldom thought that one who had lived so well, and had so much to live for, could with less than one short hour of illness, be called away. They had so long sunned themselves in his smile, that the future was expected to be as the past, if not more radiant with the bright beamings of his countenance. Though the shadow of death had darkened his dwelling twice within the preceding eight months, and the insatiate grave had claimed the perfection of youthful manhood, in the fair forms of his oldest grandson and his yonngest son-in-law, he was left, the light of his happy home, the day star to which the eyes and hearts of his loved ones turned. His cheering words and hopeful heart, soothed the sorrows of his widowed daughter, when she had to lament the untimely death of her first born. When his youngest daughter saw her suffering husband come home to die, the grief stricken

widow clasped her babe to her bosom, and fondly, confidently turned to the dear father by whom she had so long been tenderly loved and cherished. When pain and anguish wrung the frame of his long-suffering, patient wife, there was an arm to sustain, a smile to cheer, and a heart full of time-tried affection, that had been lavished on her for more than half a century. Who then could have imagined that one so necessary to the highest happiness of so many, one so loved of God and man, should suddenly breathe his last, while medical skill, and love's most assidious ministrations were impotent to save. Yet so it was. But as the days of the good man had been largely devoted to pious and philanthropic deeds, so his death was occasioned by one of the most remarkable events in the history of Kentucky, and his very last voluntary act was characteristic of the man. It was a religious visit to a friend who was dangerously ill and seemed very near his dying hour.

When the important law suit of Mr. Green, against Judge Hargis had to be

tried in a Louisville Court, and decided by a Louisville jury, great care was taken in the selection of the men from among whom that jury was to be drawn. Of these William Carnes Kendrick, the oldest son, and partner of the subject of our memoir was one. His confinement to the jury room while the case dragged its slow length along, through many weary weeks, not only subjected him to the discomforts endured by other jurymen, but it seriously burdened his father with much of the necessary labor of two persons. At the same time Mr. William Drysdale, who for about a third of a century had filled a most important place in the establishment, became seriously ill, which imposed additional care and toil upon the head of the house. The aged merchant with unfaltering industry, undertook to meet cheerfully all the multiplied demands upon his time and strength. With so much to do his movements were doubtless more rapid, and longer continued than usual, and his labors much more exhausting than was proper for

one of his age. Yet there were no perceptible signs to indicate that he was wearing himself out, or exhausting the vitality of his well preserved constitution. The day of his death was one of the most active days of his long, laborious life. He attended to his duties with elastic step, steady hand, beaming countenance, sparkling eye, and ready mind, as in the days of earlier years. No one suspected danger, or dreaded evil consequences from his toilsome exertions. At the close of the day he turned with cheerful heart, and smiling face, from his prosperous business, to his loving home circle. In the society of children and grand children, he enjoyed a hearty supper. Then without the slightest apprehension of death, disease or danger, his family saw him start on a long walk to visit a kinsman who was dangerously ill. With this last fatherly and fraternal pious work performed he returned to his dwelling at about half past nine o'clock. On his way home he began to feel severe pains in both arms, and also in

the region of the stomach and heart. An emetic was taken, but it gave no relief. His sufferings rapidly became more excruciating. There was no time to secure the services of the family physician, Dr. Garvin, his son-in-law. Dr. Holloway being called, kindly hastened to the bedside of the sufferer. But the case had passed beyond the reach of medical skill. At twenty minutes past ten o'clock, he became suddenly convulsed, his pulse ceased to beat, he breathed his last breath, all pain was ended, ceaseless joys began. It is doubtful whether the death of any one man was ever more sincerely lamented. Of this much might be written, but it is unnecessary here as the Appendix to this volume will speak on this subject most eloquently and forcibly.

DIED, at his residence on Broadway, near Sixth Street, in the City of Louisville, at twenty minutes past ten o'clock, on the night of the 16th of March, 1880, of Angina Pectoris, William Kendrick, aged seventy years, one month and five days.

"He taught us how to live, And Oh too high
A price for knowledge, taught us how to die."

Appendix.

[Courier-Journal, March 17, 1880.]

THE announcement of the sudden death last night of MR. WILLIAM KENDRICK, will be a shock to the city. He was one of the purest and best of men, and one of our most useful, public-spirited and valuable citizens. His death is, indeed, a severe public loss. He was one of those manly, old-fashioned gentlemen whom it does one good to see now-a-days. There was a courtesy about him suggestive of the olden time. Though modest by nature, Mr. Kendrick was a public-spirited citizen, and when occasion arose he was outspoken and firm in upholding the best interests of the city. He afforded a splendid example of moral purity.

The death of such an upright gentleman and consistent member of the church will be the occasion of general sorrow. Many a poor fellow in this city can testify to his charity; many a sad heart will beat today in remembrance of some unostentatious kindness. A kindlier, gentler spirit never lived, and the memory of so pure a life is the best consolation for his death.

[Evening Post and News, March 17, 1880.]

Mr. William Kendrick, the well-known jeweler, died very suddenly last night, at his residence on Broadway, between Fifth and Sixth. After returning home from business yesterday evening he ate a hearty supper, seemingly in the best of health, and then went out to visit Mr. Wm. Drysdale,* an employe of his who has been ill. About half-past nine Mr. Kendrick came home, complaining of a severe pain in the chest and around the heart. A dose of medicine which he took affording no relief, Dr. Holloway was sent for, but he had passed beyond the power of medical skill, and continued to grow worse until about half-past ten, when he expired in a convulsion.

Mr. Kendrick had not been ill recently, excepting slight symptoms of dyspepsia, and his death was entirely unexpected. Some of his children did not know of his sickness, until they were notified of his death. The malady which carried him off so suddenly is the terrible complaint known as *angina pectoris*, a sort of spasm of the heart, the same disease that carried off Judge Ballard.

Mr. Kendrick was a native of Patterson, N. J., where he was born in 1810, being seventy years of age at the time of his death. He came to Louisville in 1818, and after living for sometime on a farm near here, in 1824 he became an apprentice to E. C. Beard, jeweler and watchmaker. In 1832 his savings amounted to enough to enable him to engage in business for himself in partnership with Mr. James I.

*Since deceased.

Lemon, under the firm name of Lemon & Kendrick. In the great crisis of 1838 the house went under. It was a course of action characteristic of the man that by industrious and untiring efforts he paid off his entire indebtedness, although relieved of it by a discharge in bankruptcy.

In 1842 Mr. Kendrick commenced business for himself, and has been a prosperous merchant ever since, his establishment being considered one of the most reliable in the city. He has always been a public-spirited man, and has served several terms in the School Board and City Council. At the time of his death he was a director of the Blind Asylum and also of the Widows' and Orphans' Home. Had it not been for his retiring habits he could have obtained nearly any office that he might have asked at the hands of the people.

He was a life-long member of the Chestnut Street Methodist Church. In 1832 he married Miss Maria Schwing, who survives him. He leaves seven children—five daughters and two sons—and an only sister, Mrs. Wm. Kaye, all of whom reside in this city.

As to Mr. Kendrick's character as a citizen, as a merchant and as a man, it is too well known to need extended mention. His strict honesty and integrity in business, his kind and friendly nature, his constant benevolence and his great moral activity in matters of education, morality and religion, all tended to make him a man esteemed by all, and without an enemy in the world. He was a respected citizen, an

enterprising business man, a refined gentleman, a loving husband and father, and an upright Christian, who died without fear, as he lived above reproach.

The news of Mr. Kendrick's sudden death caused the greatest pain among his many friends, and this morning his late home was crowded by those who had come to take a last look at his familiar features and to express their sympathy for the members of his family in their great sorrow. The funeral will take place to-morrow at 10:30 o'clock from the residence. The remains will be buried in Cave Hill Cemetery.

The Mayor has called a special meeting of the Council to-night to take action on the death of Mr. Kendrick. He has further directed that the flag on the City Hall building be displayed at half-mast to-morrow, and that the fire bells be tolled.

The theme to-day among all classes of people has been the sudden death of Mr. William Kendrick, and admiration for his character has been the burden of everything said. Such a life as his was, is a silent power for good in any community. It is a constant present example that in the highest sense of honor and the strictest practice of it lies the most complete enjoyment of one's own life, as well as the surest plan for success in business. Gentle to all, loving in his family, affable, polite, firm and unyielding for the right that he saw so plainly, Mr. Kendrick at home led a life of happiness, and in the world of business had

not an enemy. His was a beautiful life as well as a successful one, and in his death we all mourn the loss of one of our best citizens.

Mr. W. C. Kendrick, eldest son of the late William Kendrick, is a juror in the Green-Hargis case, and on account of his father's sudden death the great libel suit has been postponed until next Monday at 12 M.

ACTION OF THE TWO BOARDS DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE BLIND.

[Courier-Journal, March 18, 1880.]

The funeral of the late Wm. Kendrick will take place this morning at ten o'clock from the family residence. His sudden death was the subject of general and outspoken regret yesterday. Mr. Kendrick was so widely known as a man of almost ideal integrity and honesty, that he was exceedingly beloved by all classes. The jewelers of the city held a meeting yesterday, and it was agreed to close all their stores this morning at ten to attend the funeral of the deceased. They will meet at the store of C. F. Bennett, and attend in a body.

The members of the Board of Trustees of the Blind School and of the Board of Trustees of the American Printing House for the Blind held a meeting yesterday and adopted the following:

In the death of Mr. Kendrick these boards have lost one of their most worthy and righteous members. The "memory of the good is the best monument.

Others are subject to casualty or time: we know that the pyramids themselves, dotted with age, have forgotten the names of their founders." Mr. Kendrick has been before this community more than fifty years, and all his ways have been well known to his fellow-citizens. Of all the men we have known, he was one of the most lovable; he attracted by the beauty of a life that was well-nigh perfect in all its ways. It was well said in ancient times that "the path of the just is as a shining light," and in no one was this ever more exemplified than in the life of Mr. Kendrick. He was quiet, unostentatious, but firm and manly in all things. If at any time we felt dubious about the righteousness of our acts, in the management of affairs for the blind, we felt strengthened and sustained when these acts met the approval of Mr. Kendrick. We look back through the many years of his membership of these boards: there were times of trial and perplexity, but we refresh our memories by recalling his good deeds, his wise counsels, his judicious advice, in following which we were never misled. Where may we hope to find his counterpart.

As he was in these boards, he was in all the ways of his life. He was very attentive to the demands of his growing business: no one excelled him in his constant, earnest industry and devotion to his vocation; yet when its cares were ended for the day, and the affairs of his family permitted, there were avocations for the distressed, the sorrowful and the weary that awakened his evening labors, and he

never was found wanting in these labors. It is impossible to describe in appropriate terms the beauty of these evening efforts; when we call them up and look at them in their fullness, it is difficult to conceive that they could have been so regularly, so thoroughly, so uncomplainingly performed by one who labored unceasingly throughout the day. He labored thus, in these works of beneficence, in the very imagery of that Greek statuary, which expressed these things by a figure holding the plow with one hand, while the other was lifted toward heaven, or rather, as Davies says: "Under the influence of that spirit, for whom we are taught to pray, after whom we are required to walk, whose influence we are commanded not to quench, and whom we are not to grieve." He worked in these matters, under the full beams of that heavenly light showered upon us by the Apostle Paul: "Work, for it is God that worketh in you." Yet this noble specimen of humanity had an immense business of his own, that required his attention; he had a large family that was a source of constant, earnest solicitude; he never failed in his duties as a citizen, and with all these pressing upon him, he managed to perform almost an unexampled amount of beneficence to hundreds of the sorrowing and the necessitous. We earnestly rejoice that we had such a man as this upon our boards for the benefit of the blind. Though he is no longer with us, we shall gratifyingly cultivate the living memories he has bequeathed to these two boards.

To the mass of the present generation Mr. Kendrick was known as a prosperous, very successful business man. To a very few of these now present he was intimately known in his days of adversity, and a glimpse at those days enables us to see him in the fullness of a noble example. In that time of adversity he was the same cheerful, patient, notable man then, throughout all the wearying journey up hill that we have known him in his prosperity. He labored with zeal, with industry, and fortunately with success. Upon one great point he kept a firm, unwavering eye: that was a determination to blot out from the memory of all men, all recollection of his failure. It was not as vivid in any man's memory as in his own. When by patient labor, strict economy and industry he gathered enough for the occasion he called upon his creditors in New York, and tendered to them the remainder of his old indebtedness, with the full amount of interest due. They declined to take it, assuring him that they were satisfied he had done all in his power in the former settlement. But he insisted upon this payment. The creditors accepted his terms; they presented him a beautiful silver service, on the pitcher of which they caused to be engraved: "An honest man is the noblest work of God." We never were in his presence, we never had anything to do with him, without feeling this sentiment.

Mr. Kendrick leaves a widow, dreadfully afflicted with spinal disease; two sons and five daughters, all of whom have married; two of the daughters are widows.

In view of the heartrending catastrophe that has befallen the city, the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, the two Boards devoted to the education of the blind, the Methodist and the Masonic Widows' and Orphans' Homes, we feel the difficulty of doing justice to such a theme as this.

Resolved, That we deeply deplore the great loss the education of the blind has received in the death of such an earnest friend as Mr. Kendrick was.

Resolved, That we tender to his bereaved family our heartfelt sympathies in the calamity that has befallen them.

Resolved, That a suitable likeness of Mr. Kendrick be procured, to be placed in the institution for the Blind as a memorial of his services to the cause which we regard, and he ever regarded, as a sacred cause; and that these proceedings be engrossed and hung with the portrait.

Resolved, That, as a body, we attend the funeral of Mr. Kendrick, and join in paying our respects to his mortal remains.

Resolved, That these proceedings be placed on the records of the two institutions devoted to the interests of the blind.

Resolved, That these proceedings be published in the city papers.

T. S. BELL,
President of the Board of Trustees for the Blind School.

WM. F. BULLOCK,
President of the Board of Trustees of the American Printing-house for the Blind.

T. L. JEFFERSON, WALTER N. HALDEMAN,
JAMES HARRISON, HENRY J. STITES,
JAMES A. CARTER, JOHN P. MORTON,
GAVIN H. COCHRAN, J. G. BARRET.

B. B. HUNTOON, *Secretary*.

ACTION OF THE COUNCIL.

The Council met in joint special session last night to take action on the death of Wm. Kendrick.

President Gilbert, of the Board of Aldermen, called the meeting to order.

The following members were present: Aldermen—Griffiths, Murrell, Godshaw, Roberts and Stucky. Councilmen—President Joseph, Speckert, Sullivan, R. C. Davis, Ullman, Kean, McAtee, Long, Harris, Erdman and Wahking.

The following message was received from His Honor, the Mayor:

I have called you together this evening to announce the sudden death of Wm. Kendrick, Esq., one of our most admirable citizens: a man without reproach, of strict integrity and an honest gentleman. Mr. Kendrick was a member of your honorable body in 1863-4. In his death our community has been deprived of one of its most useful citizens.

Respectfully, JOHN G. BAXTER, Mayor.

After the reading of the Mayor's message, Mr. Long offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The general Council has been informed of the sudden death of Wm. Kendrick, Esq., a member of said body in 1863-4, and desiring to express the sorrow with which said sad intelligence has affected us, therefore,

Be it resolved, That in the demise of Wm. Kendrick the city of Louisville has lost one of her most useful citizens, a gentleman of probity and well-known,

honest and charitable, both in deed and thought, ever ready to perform all his duties as a good citizen in whatever capacity he was called to fill, and was pre-eminent for all those characteristics which marked the true and noble gentleman.

Resolved, That we tender to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of affliction and mourning, and that the General Council, as an additional evidence of their respects for deceased, do attend his funeral.

Resolved, That an official copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased.

The meeting then adjourned.

THE BOARD OF TRADE.

In the Board of Trade to-day the following committee was appointed to report to-morrow suitable resolutions on the death of Mr. Kendrick: George W. Morris, B. F. Avery, Arthur Peter, N. Bloom, R. A. Robinson, W. B. Belknap, Charles Tilden, F. P. Schmitt, J. L. Wheat, B. P. Scally.

IN MEMORY OF WM. KENDRICK.

At a meeting of the jewelers and watchmakers of the city of Louisville, held March 18, 1880, C. Fletcher Bennett, President of the Jewelers' Association, was in the chair, and Henry L. Werne, acted as Secretary.

The President announced the death of Mr. Wm. Kendrick. Whereupon a committee was appointed to draft appropriate resolutions, and the following were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, On the 16th day of March, 1880, death came into our circle of friends, and when least looked for, took away from us our associate Wm. Kendrick, therefore,

Resolved, That in his death our association has lost one whom we love to remember in kindness and to honor for his integrity of character, one who having that conscience bearing witness of a life well lived—that record in his memory of a multitude of good actions done, which is a rich legacy not only to his bereaved family, but also to his friends and the community in which he lived; for he was well and honorably known to all. "Death is not terrible to those whose praise can never die."

Resolved, That we close our places of business and attend the funeral in a body, and that we tender to his bereaved family our deep sympathy and condolence in their affliction.

Resolved, That after these resolutions have received the signatures of the members of this Association, a copy be sent to the family of the deceased.

CHAS. F. CARPENTER,
JOE WERNE,
LEVI SLOSS,
} Committee.

C. FLETCHER BENNETT, President.

H. S. WERNE, Secretary.

The names of all the jewelers and watchmakers in the city were appended to the above.

THE FIRST DEATH IN THE BOARD OF TRADE.

[Evening Post and News, March 18, 1880.]

In the Board of Trade to-day the following papers were read and the resolutions unanimously adopted:

LOUISVILLE, March 19, 1880.

To the Board of Trade:

The undersigned, appointed to prepare suitable resolutions on the death of Wm. Kendrick, and report the same at the meeting to-day, respectfully submit the following:

George W. Morris, Chairman, R. A. Robinson, Charles Tilden, N. Bloom, Arthur Peter, W. B. Belknap, B. F. Avery, J. L. Wheat, B. P. Scally, F. P. Schmitt.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from among us in a manner so sudden and unexpected, Wm. Kendrick, who from his boyhood has dwelt among us, and in whom our citizens took an universal interest, he having possessed in an eminent degree those qualities of head and heart that endeared him to all who came within the sphere of his influence, and

WHEREAS, It is proper that the Board of Trade should perpetuate the name of one so dear to all, and to whom the city is so much indebted for an example worthy of imitation, be it therefore

Resolved, That in the death of William Kendrick the City of Louisville has lost one of its brightest and most cherished ornaments, society has lost a gentleman by nature possessed of those qualities which adorn human character. His pure life and noble example furnish to the young men of our day an almost faultless mould of that which is good and great in human life; the poor whom we always have among us, are bereft of a friend indeed; the church to which he belonged, of an humble, devoted and consistent member, who constantly let his light shine before his

fellowmen; his family a devoted husband, a loving father, a kind benefactor; and the Board of Trade one of its most highly prized members, whose name will dwell greenly in our memories and affections.

Resolved, That we tender to the bereaved family of our deceased friend our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of their sore affliction.

Resolved, That these proceedings be entered on record and a copy of the same transmitted to the family of the deceased.

THE FUNERAL.

The funeral of Mr. William Kendrick took place at half-past 10 o'clock this morning. In accordance with the wishes of the family the services were held at his late residence, on Broadway, between Fifth and Sixth. The house was thronged by the friends of the deceased come to pay the last tribute to his mortal remains. There was a profusion of flowers whose beauty was a fitting emblem of the character of the departed. The regular funeral service of the Methodist Episcopal Church was performed, the Rev. J. C. Morris officiating. After the brief ceremonies were over, the long procession wound its way to Cave Hill Cemetery, where the remains were buried.

MEMORIAL SERVICE.

No sermon was preached at the funeral this morning, but on next Sunday morning, at the Chestnut street Methodist Church, there will be a memorial service in honor of the deceased. At this meeting

a number of former pastors of this church, with which Mr. Kendrick has been so long connected, will be present, among them Revs. Brush and Messick, of this city, and Rev. Mr. Bottomley, of Hopkinsville. The regular funeral discourse will be preached upon this occasion. The loss which the Chestnut street Church sustains is an irreparable one. Mr. Kendrick at the time of his death, was Sunday-school Superintendent, Church Treasurer, Trustee and Steward, thus holding every church office possible for a layman.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION.

Very recently Mr. Kendrick was elected President of the Methodist Sunday-school Union of this city. That Society will hold its regular meeting to-night at the Walnut-street Methodist Church, and the meeting will take the character of a memorial service, in view of the death of their President.

John P. Morton & Co.'s establishment was closed yesterday on account of the death of Mr. William Kendrick.

OUR PUREST CITIZEN.

[Courier-Journal, March 22, 1880.]

The love and admiration entertained by the community at large for the late William Kendrick, and the deep sense of its loss in his death, were most strongly attested yesterday in the two memorial services in his memory. In the morning a service was

held at the Chestnut-street Methodist Church, of which Mr. Kendrick was a member. The church was elaborately draped in mourning; in the recess behind the pulpit, the Scripture motto, "He being dead, yet speaketh," was hung in letters of evergreen. The house was filled to its utmost capacity by the congregation and the old friends of Mr. Kendrick. Short addresses were delivered by Rev. Messrs. G. W. Brush, Thomas Bottomley and B. M. Messick, all of whom had formerly been pastors of the church. A short and informal service was also held at the Sunday-school in order to give the children an opportunity to join in the tender expression of love for the deceased friend of whom they had been so fond, and who had been such a faithful guide to their little efforts. The service was very touching; all the more so, perhaps, for its informality.

The Citizens' Memorial Service was held at the Broadway Tabernacle at 3:30 o'clock P. M. The large house was filled from bottom to top by all classes and conditions of men, women and children.

The order of the exercises was as follows:

Voluntary by the organ, followed by singing "Rest in the Lord."

Opening remarks by Hon. Wm. F. Bullock, presiding.

Scripture Lesson, read by Rev. Mr. Brush.

Prayer by Rev. Mr. Deering.

Chant, by the choir.

Address, by Rev. Jas. Craik, D. D.

Address, by Rev. E. P. Humphrey, D. D.
Singing of "Come ye Disconsolate," by the blind.
Addresses, by Dr. T.S. Bell and Rev. J.L. Burrows.
Hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee."
Doxology.
Benediction, by Bishop T. U. Dudley.

Judge Bullock spoke very feelingly. He said that he had lived beyond the period usually allotted to men; that this was the first occasion on which he had witnessed such a spectacle. In view of the purposes of the meeting, he said he was oppressed with his own unworthiness to preside. He spoke of his long acquaintance with Mr. Kendrick—nearly half a century—and of how he had been intimately associated with him in his work of charity and benevolence. He said that of a truth, when in his company, he always felt that he was in the presence of a beloved disciple. He was a living epistle of the Gospel of Christ. In the various societies to which he belonged he was a light read of all men. In the life of Wm. Kendrick Louisville found one of its greatest honors and glories. No achievements in a public capacity could add to his stature. He was an unassuming private citizen, whose example should be constantly before the eyes of our people; particularly should the rising generation look to him as to one whose self-made position pointed them the road they were to follow.

Rev. James Craik said although painfully feeling that after the usual three score years and ten had

passed, man's life was but a labor and an effort, yet he could not permit the opportunity to pass by which he might testify to the noble Christian manliness of William Kendrick. The testimony of any individual was set at naught by that of the immense throng that had gathered to do honor to the deceased. Dr. Craik said he had come to Louisville thirty-six years ago and found this young man with his reputation already established as pre-eminently a good man, an ornament to human kind in all things. It was a minister's duty to preach the gospel, Mr. Kendrick had lived it. There was no necessity for any comment, no passage had to be explained. His life was an exposition of the Christ-like character of man, and in it no objector could find a fault. His life was a Christ-likeness, and the death was in the same manner. He had left home on a mission of charity, and it was on his return from his Master's work that he received his Master's call.

Rev. Dr. Humphrey spoke more at length than did the rest, and with very great feeling and effect. He spoke of the spectacle before him as one most unusual. He did not know that such tribute had ever before been paid to any man in Louisville. Mr. Kendrick's funeral had occurred last week; yesterday a memorial service had been held in the morning at the church of which Mr. Kendrick was a member. Under ordinary circumstances it should seem that one service was enough to satisfy the respect for a departed friend. But the citizens of Louisville de-

sired an opportunity of meeting in the mass to meditate on the excellence of their deceased friend. Here was a great crowd of witnesses, who, having observed his manner of life day by day, had gathered together to testify to their admiration and love of William Kendrick. He was a man who had never been prominent on account of any high office of public trust in the Commonwealth. His highest office was that of a steward to the Lord. He had never been distinguished by literary attainments, or even by great wealth; he had moved in the quiet walks of life, prominent only as a perfect man.

His example to the young was a thing that should be firmly impressed and indelibly fixed upon their minds. The oldest citizens of Louisville will remember the name of E. C. Beard, a jeweler on Main street. Mr. Beard was formerly of the firm of Ayres & Beard. Forty-five years ago the firm consisted of Beard & Fletcher. About the same time a boy, William Kendrick, came to this city from New Jersey. He went as an apprentice into the establishment of E. C. Beard. There in his humble position this boy was an example to mankind. After serving his apprenticeship and acting as a journeyman, young Kendrick was joined in business by Mr. Lemon, of Lexington. The latter was a silversmith, while Kendrick had great skill as a watchmaker. Kendrick & Lemon were worthy the confidence of each other, and of the public. People that dealt with them knew that they were dealing with honest men, whose

word was as good as their bond. Their trade flourished; but, in one of those business panics that swept the country, the firm failed. Dr. Humphrey said he well remembered the distress that prevailed when it was announced that Lemon & Kendrick had failed. They were obliged to compound their debts, and the merchants to whom they owed money had such confidence in their honesty that they received, without hesitation, their proposition to compound. After this the two gentlemen thought it best to separate, and to begin business again. They agreed, however, to work diligently and to live frugally till they could pay the principal and interest of the money they owed, not by men's laws but by conscience. First, Kendrick and then Lemon paid the debt, every dollar of it. All honor to the long-forgotten name of Lemon & Kendrick, and all honor to the hallowed memories of both of them, for Lemon, too, is gone.

These are the examples well for every young man to imitate. Behold both: "*Ecce Signum.*" Mr. Kendrick has acquired the love of this community first of all through honesty; then by industry, being always engaged in his lawful avocations. Not least to be considered were his amiable manners and conduct; we saw him seldom, but to meet him was a pleasure. He showed himself a Christian, and one never saw him without feeling that. His example is one particularly to be imitated, and his memory to be cherished by the young who are laboring for a place in the world: whose life is one of toil.

Dr. Humphrey said that the citizens of Louisville were doing an honor to themselves in thus meeting to honor the man who had sunk suddenly out of sight like the winter's sun, but leaving behind him the radiance of a summer's day.

Dr. T. S. Bell said that he had been requested to take part in the exercises, partly on account of his long and intimate acquaintance with Mr. Kendrick, but chiefly to testify to his great work in the first of Kentucky's charitable institutions. Congress established an asylum for the deaf and dumb; but the State did not establish an institution for any of her afflicted classes till 1840, when the Blind Asylum was built at Louisville. Dr. Bell and Judge Bullock are the only members left of the first Board of Trustees for this institution. In 1846 William Kendrick became a member of the board; for a number of years he served faithfully and efficiently. He retired for a period, but in 1861 he again became a member and served until his death. On the very day he died the Governor sent his name to the Senate, and that body confirmed his nomination as trustee for four more years. Dr. Bell said that in all his long acquaintance with Mr. Kendrick he had never known him to give his support to any measure that was not proper and best. It is nearly forty-eight years since he first knew Mr. Kendrick, and in all that time he felt his acquaintance a blessing. He could only reiterate what had been already said on the occasion. Eulogy might exhaust itself, but it could not exhaust the merits of

William Kendrick. He rejoiced to know that among the pleasures of the life to come would be the society of his old friend.

Rev. Dr. Burrows said that nearly a hundred years ago, John Howard had inscribed on his simple tombstone the words "He lived for others," and that it seemed that no more fitting epitaph could be written on the tomb of William Kendrick. His character was purely unselfish, and his life was devoted to the good of those who surrounded him. When his name is forgotten by our children's children, his influence will yet be felt in this community. Mr. Kendrick was one of that rare class of men who do all they undertake. His work was always complete. In his family, in his church and in his city he was a workman that is rarely seen. Dr. Burrows concluded by picturing the rejoicing of the angels over the perfection and consummation of the angelic character as contrasted with the sorrow felt in this world at the loss of such a man. He said it was natural to mourn, but that it would be more in keeping with the occasion to rejoice in the man made perfect.

That was a noble tribute to departed worth which was paid the memory of William Kendrick, at the Broadway Tabernacle yesterday afternoon. It rose spontaneously out of the hearts of all classes of the community. In commemorating the life and death of one whose moral worth and kindly nature reached the dignity of true genius, sectarianisms and partisan-

ships were for once united; and, standing near his new-made grave, by-gone bickerings and current resentments were forgotten. For this was a man of the rarest type. As apprentice, as journeyman, as merchant—as a Christian and as a citizen—in prosperity and in bankruptcy—he set an exhilarating illustration of fidelity, of pains-taking handcraft, of conscientious devotion to duty, of sturdy integrity and cheerful courage, which the world sees so seldom that cynics doubt the sincerity either of the character or the description. Mr. Kendrick never had an enemy, or a quarrel, or a law-suit. He was as transparent and simple as a child. Yet was he a man among men, over-flowing with well-pointed energy, a delightful combination of sagacity, intrepidity, purity and common sense. The young as well as the old will feel his loss, and his memory, like a perfume, will be felt long after his example, with his name, has passed behind the shadow of the generations that come and go.

[Louisville Commercial, March 23d, 1880.]

The memorial service held at the Presbyterian Tabernacle, on the corner of Fourth and Broadway streets, last Sunday, in honor of the late William Kendrick, was a most fitting tribute to the memory of a man whose friends were among all classes. No citizen of Louisville was ever more honored; and beautiful tributes were spoken by Hon. W. F. Bullock, Rev. Dr. Craik, Rev. E. P. Humphrey, Dr.

T. S. Bell, Rev. J. L. Burrows, and many others. The many noble deeds of Mr. Kendrick during the pilgrimage of life are known best to the hearts of those whom he had loved and left.

[Western Recorder, Baptist) March 25th, 1880.]

We have known Mr. Kendrick for years, and we can add our cheerful tribute to the rare excellence of his character and life. He was "the Lord's man" in the truest and best sense. He made every one feel that he was a Christian, not by scriptural phraseology or an affected pietistic tone, but by a certain indefinable sweetness and light that shone from his face, his voice, his manner, his whole daily life. He was a wise, earnest, vigorous man, in doing his part of this world's work. Indeed he came nearer to being an embodiment of the apostle's ideal than any man it was ever our privilege to know. He was "diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord." Much of this was probably due to temperament and natural disposition. There was a rounded fullness and evenness of contour in the character of the man, that no doubt had its influence in determining the rare perfection of his Christian life. He himself, however, had no faith in his own natural goodness, and with unaffected humility often confessed with tears the "exceeding sinfulness" of his own heart. William Kendrick's whole life was a shining and eloquent sermon.

[Clark County Democrat, March 24th, 1880.]

William Kendrick, of Louisville, well known to many of our readers, died suddenly last night was a week ago. Although only a quiet, unassuming, unambitious private citizen, the honors paid to his memory were remarkable. His life was an open epistle read of all men, and exemplified what a christian should be. In Louisville, where his life was spent, he was frequently called the "thirteenth apostle," and never in derision.

[Union Local, March 20, 1880.]

William Kendrick, the well known Louisville jeweler, died very suddenly last Tuesday night. There will be a wide spread feeling of deep regret at the death of this good man. The State had no worthier citizen than he, and the business community, none more honorable.

[Nashville Christian Advocate, March 27th, 1880.]

With profound sorrow we record the death of Mr. William Kendrick, of Louisville, who died suddenly on Tuesday evening, March 16th. A pillar has indeed fallen. No layman in Southern Methodism better illustrated the noblest elements of Christian character. No man was more beloved in Louisville. Our readers may expect a suitable memoir.

I have been greatly shocked by the reception of a telegram announcing the sudden death of Brother Wm. Kendrick, of Louisville, Ky. It is not my

purpose in this brief notice to anticipate the obituary which his excellent pastor will be sure to send you. As the old pastor of Brother Kendrick, I desire to express my appreciation of his high character, and my deep sense of the great loss which the Church sustains in his death.

Brother Kendrick was a model man. He was the soul of honor, and the embodiment of truth. He possessed high social qualities, and entertained with a most generous hospitality. He was a man of indomitable energy and great business qualifications. He was public-spirited, and his benevolence had a wide range. All the great charities of the city secured his sympathies and received his hearty support. To the poor he was ever a friend, and to the sorrowing he was always a good angel. I have been with him at the jail, at the House of Refuge, and at the Orphans' Home, and at all these places he exhibited the loving spirit of a John, as full of sympathy as he was abundant in charity. I have often gone into his class-room that I might be benefited by his wise counsels and his rich and deep Christian experience. He was the best of class-leaders, and the wisest and noblest of stewards. He was gifted in prayer, delighted in song, and rejoiced in hearing the religious experience of others.

While pastor of the Chestnut-street Church I was brought near to death by a dangerous sickness; his prayers at my bed-side, so full of the spirit of the Master, fell upon my ear and upon my heart as though

indited by the Holy Ghost. He believed in holiness of heart, and felt that the blood of Christ cleanseth from all sin. He was always ready for every good word and work. His faults were the fewest, and his virtues the highest. The whole Church in Louisville feels the death of Brother Kendrick as a universal calamity. He visited more sick people, and assisted at more funerals than any man I have ever known. He was a universal favorite, and, as one of his fellow-members said to me, "everybody that is sick wants Brother Kendrick's prayers." A gentleman of elegant and refined manners, he always made himself agreeable. An active man of business, he won the respect of the best business men. A catholic Christian, he was welcomed at the altars of the various Protestant Churches. A decided and thorough Methodist, he was looked to by all Louisville, and by a large portion of Kentucky, as a great representative layman, worthy of the confidence, respect, and love of the whole Church. In his own dear family his character shone with its mildest and purest light. He was the best and most devoted of husbands, and to his dear, invalid wife I tender the deepest sympathies of an old pastor's loving heart. He was a father almost without a fault, and to his sons and daughters his good name must ever be as ointment poured forth. May God bless them in this sad, sad hour! He was one of the oldest members of the Chestnut-street Church, and had the love and respect of both old and young. I pray God that his mantle

may fall upon some one worthy to bear it. Except his own excellent family, none will feel his loss more than the pastor. His bereavement is great. May God temper this sorrowful affliction to both pastor and flock.

R. H. RIVERS.

Eufaula, Ala., March 18, 1880.

[The Central Methodist, March 27th, 1880.]

William Kendrick, a prominent member of the Methodist Church for more than forty years, died suddenly at his home in Louisville, Kentucky, on the evening of the 16th inst. At dark he was in good health, and died at ten minutes past ten o'clock. He was a true Christian and noble man.

The busy telegraph has just brought us the sad intelligence that William Kendrick, of Louisville, Kentucky, has gone home. We do not propose an obituary; that will be furnished by other hands; but simply to drop a tear to his memory and a sprig of Cassia on his grave. We knew him for many long years, part of the time as his pastor; have seen him tried in the clouds of adversity and sorrow and in the sunshine and joy of prosperity, and we have never known a truer, better man. No name was more widely known and respected in the Mississippi valley, in the circles of trade, the firesides of friendship, the associations of benevolence, or among the followers of Christ.

His character had one marked feature, which lifted itself like a lofty peak in a mountain range—it was his goodness—admired by man and honored by God. In all the relations of life he has left the impress of his character and the fragrance of a good name. In his history we see the power of personal purity, the goodness and gentleness of divine grace. When a poor orphan boy, our noble church took him, educated him in her training schools—Sunday schools and class meeting—and gave to his religious character its manhood and its maturity. Well did "our fathers" know how to gather and to polish Christ's jewels—the ornaments of his glory crown. His piety was of the strictest sort, plain, earnest, loving, decided, practical, faithful. He was a thorough Methodist, and a most liberal Christian. His church and his religion were always first in his love, first in his practical attention. Whoever failed to be present at prayer meeting, or class meeting, or at church, Kendrick was there, if within the possibilities. No witness for Christ ever bore more ready, modest, grateful, decided testimony to the excellence of "the power of godliness."

When his pastor we hardly thought our meetings complete without his presence, his mellow voice in praise, or his earnest, tearful language in prayer. It was a pleasure to preach the peculiar doctrines of our church before him—especially "regeneration," the witness of the Spirit, and "adoption." His heart flashed out through his joy-lit face, or welled over in

the falling tear or the subdued "amen" responsive to the truth. He loved to hear Christian experience preached, for he enjoyed it as a familiar friend—he loved to hear of heaven, for he was on his way.

William Kendrick's hospitable home—it was one of the institutions of Louisville shared by his intimate friends, the preachers of all the different churches, the passing stranger. It was a home adorned by genuine piety, and enriched by a generous Christian hospitality.

Louisville has lost one of her most enterprising, reliable, and honored citizens, but what shall we say of the loss sustained by Methodism—and especially by his own loved Chestnut-street church? It is a loss in every regard, in man and means; in the living presence of the living Christian and in the power of his living Christianity. The preacher has lost his steady, true friend and adviser, and reliable support. The church mourns a model member and official servant. What is now an official meeting without William Kendrick? The prayer meeting is in sack cloth. The class room waits in vain for the coming of the leader. "The Master had need of him." The great congregation miss the genial face and gentle presence, as the weekly public offerings are collected. The poor miss him as one of their best and tried friends.

His smitten family—the bereaved widow, the fatherless ones—but we will not intrude on their sacred grief. May God soothe their sorrowing hearts.

They were rich in his life, but richer in his death, the inheritance of his worth, better than gold, and in the dear hopes of speedy re-unions in heaven. "God buries his workmen, but carries on his work."

Brooksville, Ky. W. H. ANDERSON.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE NEW YORK JEWELERS.

Set in an elegant frame, and forwarded to Louisville, to be permanently placed in the Kendrick business house.

DIED.

At Louisville, Ky., March, 16th, 1880,

WM. KENDRICK.

The sad tidings of his death having reached his friends in

NEW YORK CITY,

We, the undersigned, representatives of our respective houses, deem it fitting and requisite in consequence of our past relations with *Mr. Kendrick*, and in view of his long and prominent connection with the *Jewelry Business*, in some *united manner* to evince the *high regard* we held for him during his life, as well as to manifest our *deep sorrow* at his death, so unexpected.

Therefore Resolved, That we bear *most willing testimony* to the *integrity* of his whole *business life*, to the *uniform gentleness* of his *conduct*, and to his *urbanity* of *manner*, qualities which have made it a pleasure to us all, from the youngest to the oldest, to meet him socially and to transact business with him.

Resolved, That among the whole circle of our widely extended *trade* we have known no man who better deserved, or who has more fully enjoyed the *confidence and affection*, even, of his business friends.

Resolved, That we desire to unite with the more immediate *relatives* of the deceased in *sorrow* for present great *bereavement* and that we most *respectfully* tender to his *family* our sincere *sympathy* in their *loss*, at the same time deeply realizing that while they have been deprived of an *affectionate husband and father* we have also lost a *universally acknowledged friend.*

New York, March 27th, 1880.

Geo. Nelson Fenn.	Frank H. Carpenter.
Court. E. Hastings.	Frank E. Knight.
John D. Lyon.	W. A. Bryant.
S. Y. D. Arrowsmith.	S. W. Pickering.
M. L. Bowden.	Chas. E. Dorr.
C. W. Buechner.	Geo. Smith Rice.
J. W. Watson.	Geo. A. Lawrence.
Thos. H. B. Davis.	W. P. Melcher.
F. S. Gorton.	W. F. Cory.
Philo W. Scofield.	A. L. Peck.
Geo. W. Shiebler.	Harry Osborne.
C. L. White.	Henry E. Ide.
H. Howard.	James C. Rich.
Robt. M. Wilcox.	J. F. Crane.
Chas. D. Kent.	D. L. Kennedy, Jr.
S. H. Hale.	G. E. Luther.

[The Jewelers' Circular and Horological Review.]

William Kendrick, a well known jeweler of Louisville, Ky., died March 16, in the 70th year of his

age. Mr. Kendrick was born in Patterson, N. J., but located at Louisville when about twelve years of age. He became identified with the jewelry interest, and was a large buyer in this and other eastern cities. At one time he became embarrassed in business, and was forced to go into bankruptcy. He subsequently re-established himself in business, was prosperous, and voluntarily paid off all his former indebtedness, from which a discharge in bankruptcy had relieved him. Mr. Kendrick occupied a high social position, and had filled various public offices with honor to himself and credit to his adopted state. He was beloved for his many charitable bequests, and for his high and honorable personal character. His death was sincerely lamented by the entire community, of which he was a distinguished ornament.

Mr. Kendrick's death was lamented and his character eulogized in an address by our most eloquent temperance orator, Mr. George W. Bain. Also in a speech in a case before the Fleming Circuit Court, by Mr. L. W. Andrews, one of Kentucky's oldest and most eminent jurists.

All over Kentucky, and in other States of the Union, deep feeling was expressed by all classes of our best citizens; but we have not space for half of what has been so well spoken or written. Still the following lines by a well known Railroad official must not be omitted.

[Courier-Journal.]

WILLIAM KENDRICK.

The angels have hushed their songs of praise,
The river its rippling laugh,
And those by the Throne with goblets raised
The nectar refuse to quaff.

All heaven is still; e'en the perfumed air
Does not ruffle the golden stream,
And the flowers that grow on its margin fair
With additional beauty beam.

For the warrior is crossing the stream so cold,
The stream that they all have crossed,
And they know it requires a Christian bold
To stem it—so tempest-tossed.

But he walks erect with his peerless Guide
That he's known by faith for years
Would, thro' the dark river, be by his side
To quiet all doubts and fears

As he steps from the wave on the golden sand
That adorns Heaven's beautiful shore,
A chorus of angels, a numberless band,
Receive him to dwell evermore.

Then the harps are all strung to anthems of praise
For the gift of our Saviour—His Son—
And it's wafted through Heaven, in beautiful lays,
That a warrior his crown has won.

C. P. A.

Nor these from Mrs. Dr. Dougherty, of Jacksonville, Illinois:

[Courier-Journal.]

IN MEMORIAM.

DIED—MARCH 16, WM. KENDRICK.

Gone—perished from our mortal sight,
Within a moment's space:
A mighty man—a tower of strength
With none to fill his place.
Stunned with the blow, Oh mighty God!
Beneath thy hand we lie—
Unmembered, broken, bleeding hearts,
Nor dare to question why.

Thou art almighty—yet thy love
Is boundless as thy might;
Oh hide us 'neath that sheltering love
Who cry to thee to-night.
We know thy hand in love was laid
Upon his reverend head,
And yet our hearts refuse to own
Aught else but—*he is dead!*

His holy life—reflecting thine—
Is ended here below;
Alas! alas! that blinding tears
Shut out Heaven's richer glow:
We recognize thy right to him
Who made his life so fair;
And yet our selfish hearts exclaim
"Too much for earth to spare."

Oh lift us up with thy strong arm
To where our faith may see
The narrow space between our souls
And all we need in Thee.
Then let the radiance from his life
As lived out day by day,
Stream backward o'er each stricken heart
And show our feet the way.

Jacksonville, Ill. L. C. S. D.

Nor these copied by an unknown friend:

[Courier-Journal.]

FOR DEAR MRS. KENDRICK.

I copy these sweet lines for her comfort.

T. S. . . . D.

He hath fallen asleep. *It is well.*
He hath thus laid his life burden down.
Long years did he bear the stern cross,
But it fitted his *brow* for the *crown.*
He may have forgotten e'en now,
That ever earth taught him to weep.
Let us say, while in sorrow we bow,
It is well. He hath fallen asleep.

He hath fallen asleep. Fold the hands
O'er the *meek heart* so pulseless and still;
He hath gone to *his Father* and *ours.*
The *rest* which He gives His beloved
Is his, untroubled and deep.
And *because we loved him* we say
It is well. He hath fallen asleep.

He hath fallen asleep. It *is* well.
He will not be weary again.
We will lie down beside him ere long;
Then why should our weak faith complain;
We shall claim, on the morn of our rising,
Victory palms which the seraphim keep.
Oh, *what glory* will crown the beloved
In Christ who have fallen asleep!

"Servant of God, well done!
Thy glorious warfare's past;
The battle fought the victory won,
And thou art crowned at last."

Nor these from the Woman at Work:

[Woman at Work.]

ACROSTICAL TRIBUTE.

BY C. S. L. MATTHEWS.

Toll the bells gently, softly and slow,
O'er the remains of the honored dead;
Weary of life, freed from earthly woe,
In a last, long sleep, rest thy peaceful bed.
Lowly in heart, ever kindly in deed,
Lovingly ministering to all in need;
In life thou wert blameless, beloved by all,
Around thy green grave, our bitter tears fall!
Mercy, justice and honor did with thee abide!

Kindness of manner to each friend at thy side—
E'er proved thy love, that no fear possessed!
None knew thee, but richly in knowing were blessed!
Deplore we our loss, O, when brave soldiers fall,
Rests the banner they held? who can answer the call?
In wisdom God gave us the years that are flown,
Christ, that he loved, has taken His own;
"Kings and Princes" of grace encircle His throne.

Nor can we exclude the following extracts from lengthy papers prepared by those who knew him longest, and were most intimately associated with him in benevolent efforts and christian fellowship:

EXTRACT FROM PROCEEDINGS

Of a Joint Meeting of the Board of Education, and the Managers of the Widow's and Orphans' Home:

Brother Kendrick's connection with these Christian enterprises has been a constant testimony to his wisdom, his untiring industry, and his consecrated de-

votion to the sacred cause of education, and the care of the widow and the fatherless. In all these elements he has been conspicuous, and did we not know that God has done this thing our hearts would be faint. We thank the God of all wisdom, the friend of the widow and the orphan, for these faithful services so long given by his blessing.

Our sorrow at this bereavement we cannot express. We record on this page that we are sad, but how sad we are God and our own hearts only can know. It cannot be expressed in words. It cannot be appreciated even by us, except through the years as we shall meet together and miss his cheerful face, his inspiring spirit, his patient labors, and his steadfast faith in God.

FROM OBITUARY NOTICE, BY REV. GEORGE W. BRUSH.

Punctuality was cardinal in all his transactions. He followed up closely his calling. He used economy, generosity, labor and vigilance. He took note of time. I never knew him to be one minute late. His residence was several squares from his shop and his church, yet he was always on time at both. So accurate was he in the use of time that he knew with wonderful exactness the number of minutes required to walk a square or the number of hours required to complete a job. This practical "note of time" was kept by him in all the affairs of life. He notably attended funerals among all classes, and, though the custom is too much to be behind time, he was never late, but there to weep or to help.

We knew him at a period in the history of his life when he ate bread in the sweat of his face; even then he was at the burial of his friend, or listening to the sermon of the presiding elder on quarterly-meeting Saturday. For very many years he met a Sunday-morning class, composed largely of elderly ladies and widows; he lived to see most of them safely off to that better country. When a little while before the time of preaching to begin, he with his class would slowly walk into the preaching-room, their faces aglow with revived prospects, it seemed as a fresh call to the minister. He was never a fault-finder, but a peace-maker. He didn't argue the brethren into peace, but peace affected all who were near him. He was not a man of much demonstration, yet the glow of his heart seemed to be kept up by that fire that never went out from the hearth of the old temple. He was gifted in prayer, sung readily, and in a frame that said, "Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord." A successful and constant visitor of the sick, he went far beyond the bounds of his own communion, and when an old experience had fallen into decay, Carvosso-like under God he became a messenger of consolation.

HIS CHRISTIAN CHARACTER AND CHURCH WORK.

From a paper read by his pastor, Rev. J. C. Morris, at a meeting of the officers of the Chestnut-street Methodist Church.

This love for the church he manifested, 1st, By his faithful attendance upon her services. He took an interest in every part of the church's worship. He was interested in all her work. He was at the public services on Sabbath in the morning, and was not less faithful in the evening. He was in his place at the meetings of the Official Board and Quarterly Conference. He attended the prayer-meetings, Wednesday evenings at the church, Friday evening at the homes, the Christmas morning hour of prayer, and any other services that the church might appoint. When an effort was made to organize a young people's meeting, he was one of the most interested attendants upon all the services held for them. He was at the Quarterly meeting on Saturday morning, at the Love feast; and during a protracted meeting he was a part of the congregation from the beginning to the close through all the weeks; and in addition to all this, he found time to visit the other churches occasionally. His attendance upon the sanctuary was not a question of feeling, or convenience, or weather, or time. It was his religious principle to be found in the house of God, and he compelled everything to yield to that. He was as sure to be in his place when his pastor preached, as if Bishop Marvin, or any other great light of the church were to be there.

2d, He showed his devotion to the church by his liberal support of the church's institutions. He did not offer burnt offerings unto the Lord of that which cost him nothing. God blessed Bro. Kendrick with

success in his business, and he returned unto God who gave it the first fruits of all. He was intimately connected with all the church's work, and he knew what she needed. No one knew much of what he was doing in this respect. There was no display made of it; yet, we know that he did much. He gave freely to every claim that was presented.

He had no favorites which he supported to the neglect of others. For the support of the ministry, for the current expenses of the church, for her unusual demands, for the cause of missions, for the widows and orphans, for the Bishops, he gave as God had prospered him. This house witnesses to his liberal gifts. The church had no enterprises which he did not patronize. This characteristic was specially manifest in the deep interest he took in the matter of a parsonage for this church. At the last session of the Quarterly Conference, a committee was appointed to digest a plan for securing such a house. His heart was deeply interested to see the enterprise succeed, and more than once he spoke to Bro. Morton of a house which he had thought of as a suitable one, and of his purpose to give a liberal subscription to purchase the same.

3d, He showed his love for the church by his many and faithful labors for her. He was pre-eminently a working member of the church. He worked in many places and he worked well in all. There was no part of church work that he was not ready to do. He did not consider that when he had done one thing, or half a

dozen things, he was for this exempt from doing anything else that presented itself to be done. He was a class leader, but this did not excuse him from the work of the stewardship. He was class leader and steward, but, these did not excuse him from being treasurer of the church and dispenser of her alms. Nor did all of these excuse him from the responsible and onerous duties of superintendent of the Sunday-school. And in addition to all these he found time to visit the sick, the old and infirm and the bereaved, to speak with those who were overtaken in a fault that he might restore them, and to do abundant work of humanity and charity without. At the time of his death he held many places of trust and work for the church. He was a member of the Board of Education for the Conference, a member of the Board of Trustees for the Widows' and Orphans' Home for the Church in the State, the President of the Methodist Sunday-school Union for the city, and a Trustee, Steward, Treasurer, Superintendent of the Sunday-school for Chestnut-street Church. In each and all of these he was as active and efficient as the most active and efficient of all the men with whom he was associated. He sought none of these places. The church sought him always for the places, because she knew he was worthy, and because he did the work well.

Well might the church drape herself and her altars in mourning, and pour out a tearful lamentation to God at the death of such a man.

As to Brother Kendrick's christian experience, I need say but little. You knew something of this. Through a life-time he was growing in grace and in the knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ. Through these years he beautifully illustrated the power of God to make much of human nature. His character was a rare symmetrical work chiselled by the hand of a master. He was a man of prayer. Any one who looked into his face would know that he prayed. He lived and talked much with God, and was never at a loss to lead the devotions of God's people anywhere. He could pray beside the bed of the sick, in the home with the bereaved and sad, at the altar where there were mourning penitents, or in the public congregation. He had access to God.

He was a man of faith—the truest and most steadfast confidence in God. His faith brought peace and quietness of soul. I have thought him a fit illustration of the prophet's words. "Him wilt thou keep in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee." It was the peace that flowed like a river. Not the fitful spurting of a wet weather spring, but the calm, quiet flow of the great "Father of Waters."

He was a man of joy—a happy man, one whose religion gave him sunshine to live in. He had made God his trust—he lived trusting in Christ, and he was full of cheer. Did you ever see him when he could not smile? Did you ever hear him talk when he did not see some light about him? That face never lost its brightness. He smiled all through the

cares and storms of life, and he met death with a smile. Lying in the grave he wore on his face the emblem of holy victory, as if already he had cried, "O death, where is thy sting! O grave, where is thy victory!"

HIGHLY ORNAMENTAL INSCRIPTION

On the record of Chestnut-street Church. A copy of which, on muslin, was presented to the family.

IN MEMORY OF

WILLIAM KENDRICK,

Who died March 16th, 1880. Aged 70 years.

He filled many offices in this church, and discharged their duties faithfully, diligently and wisely. His public and his private life are worthy of all praise. He lived and died in favor with God, in peace and charity with man, and in hope of life everlasting.

To the memory of this faithful officer, the first among us whose office has been made vacant by death, this memorial is affectionately inscribed.

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